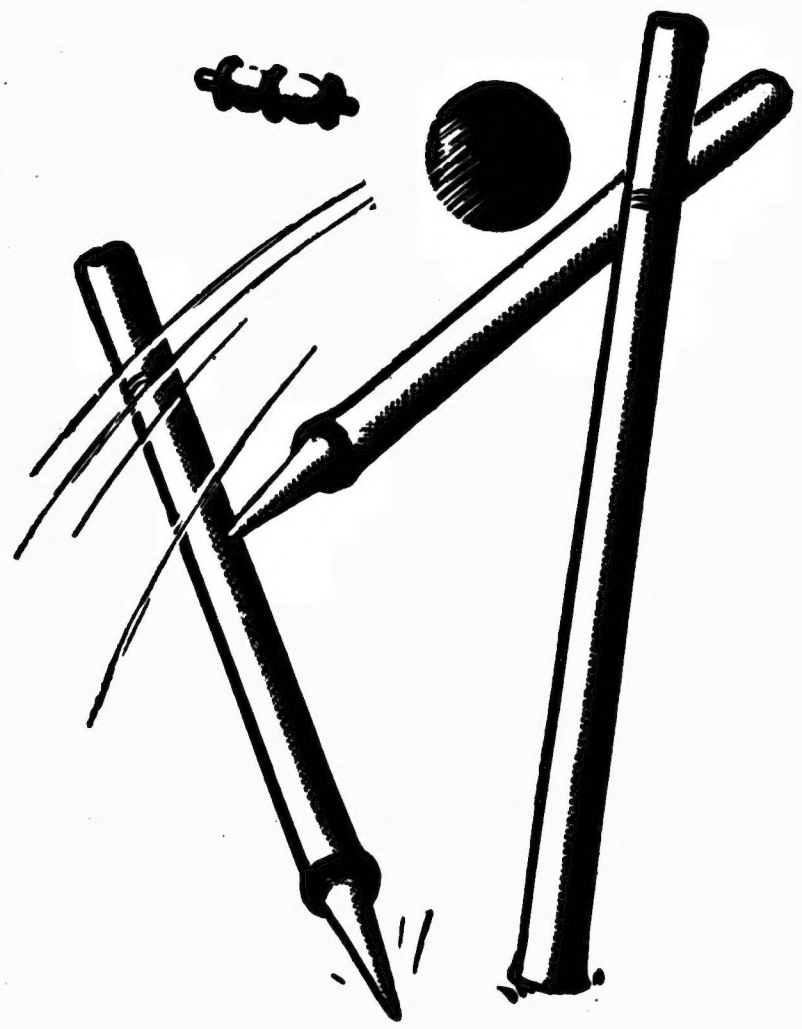
JOHN BULL, JULY 13, 1935

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LVIII.
1517.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE HOSPITALS SEE PAGES 22 AND 23

JOHN BULL



UNMISTAKABILITY

No doubtful L.B.W. decision. Just clean bowled. Just as unmistakably as—"Guinness is Guinness."

You cannot mistake Guinness for anything else or anything else for Guinness. You can tell a Guinness merely by looking at the creamy head. It is distinctive of Guinness and nothing but Guinness. You can tell a Guinness by its special power to do you good. That is distinctive of Guinness and nothing but Guinness.

You will find Guinness very refreshing on a hot day
—and the refreshment lasts.

G.E.505.A

IF YOU ARE EXPECTING A BABY

30/- IS ALL YOU NEED PAY ME FOR THIS WONDERFUL IMPROVED HOME-MADE LAYETTE. A GUARANTEED BARGAIN.

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long Clothes. 75 MAGNIFICENT GARMENTS (for Winter or Summer Baby). Silk and Wool Shawl, Ends, Robes, Lawn or Wincey Day Gowns, L'Cloth, Flan. or Wincey Nighties, Best Wool Vests, Back-Flannels, Hand-Knit Woollies, Mat. Coats, Binders, Trunk-Sets, Turk. Napkins, etc., etc.

A Recent Purchaser writes: "What beautiful clothes! As a dressmaker I fully realise that had I made them at home, or bought from shops, the layette would have cost three times the money."

SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms. Mrs. J. B. HOWARD, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

A SQUARE GUARANTEE

Put it in a THORNS PORTABLE BUILDING

Whatever your need, Thorns have the building you want! Made entirely with planed timber, too, and trebly strengthened with "Strongest" steel braced corners. The extra quality and finish cost no more and you can bolt together the sections yourself. All Fully Guaranteed, for Cash or on Confidential Terms. Send to-day for FREE Catalogue No. 46.

SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash Price.	Down.	Mthly.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	85/-	3/6	3/11
7ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	89/-	3/6	3/11
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	91/-	4/-	3/11
9ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	73/6	4/6	3/11
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	88/-	4/6	3/-
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	105/-	5/-	3/10

Garages 83/6. Greenhouses 55/-. Beach Huts, Garden Shelters, Bungalows, etc.

Post Roof Shade 22/-

CATALOGUE No. 46 FREE.

ALL DELIVERED FREE or sent carriage paid in England and Wales

J. THORN & Sons Ltd., Box 46, Brampton Rd., Bexleyheath Kent.

GET THE BIG BOOK FREE

A postcard to the Empire's Largest Jewellers brings you the key to big saving. H. Samuel's Big Free Book shows how vast sales at cash factory prices enable him to give the World's biggest values in Jewellery, Watches, Plate, etc. Send for the thousands of astounding offers and hand-some Free Prizes in the Big Book.

Handsome Chromium Wrist Watch. Splendid Timekeeper 4/9

SEND POSTCARD NOW!

H. SAMUEL

ONE HUNDRED MARKET ST. LTD. MANCHESTER

"I MAKE £1 A DAY EASILY"

And so can YOU—with a KWIKEE CUTTER. Spare keys are wanted on 7 houses out of 10. Call with a KWIKEE and cut them . . . ONE A MINUTE . . . You merely turn a handle. Even if you charge only 6d. per key you make 200% PROFIT. Secure your KWIKEE now—and we will give you the right to EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. Price complete £9 10s. 0d. Light weight, easily carried in case provided free. (Key blanks, 2½d. each, per gross.) Write to Dept. 5.

ASSOCIATED INDUSTRIES CO. 93/97, Regent St., London, W.1. Phone: Regent 7579.

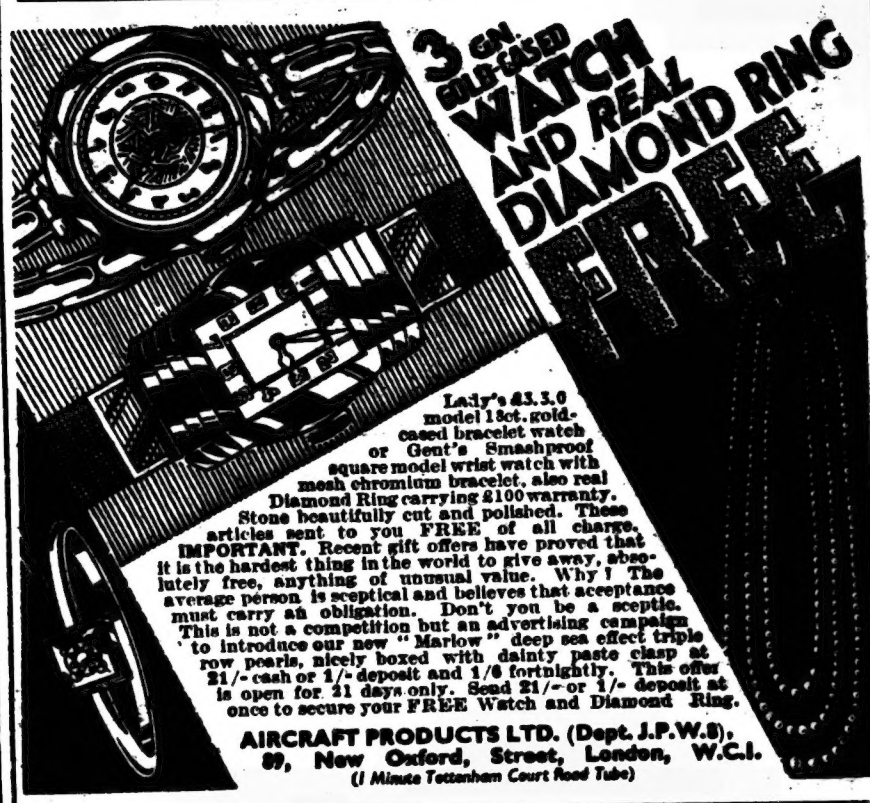
A HOME PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

for only ten monthly payments of £1!

WRITE FOR FREE PARTICS.

A Remington Noiseless Portable Typewriter can be yours to-day for an easy system of small monthly payments. Think what a boon this finest of Home Portable typewriters can be! Get full particulars of the unique offer announced on page 30 by filling in and posting the Coupon, or write, mentioning "John Bull," to Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., 100, Queen-Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

3 GNT. GILT-CASED WATCH AND REAL DIAMOND RING FREE



Lady's £3.3.0 model 18ct. gold-cased bracelet watch or Gent's Smashproof square model wrist watch with mesh chromium bracelet, also real Diamond Ring carrying £100 warranty. Stone beautifully cut and polished. These articles sent to you FREE of all charge. IMPORTANT. Recent gift offers have proved that it is the hardest thing in the world to give away, absolutely free, anything of unusual value. Why? The average person is sceptical and believes that acceptance must carry an obligation. Don't you be a sceptic. This is not a competition but an advertising campaign to introduce our new "Marlow" deep sea effect triple row pearls, nicely boxed with dainty paste clasp at 21/- cash or 1/- deposit and 1/6 fortnightly. This offer is open for 21 days only. Send 21/- or 1/- deposit at once to secure your FREE Watch and Diamond Ring.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.P.W.8), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. (1 Minute Tottenham Court Road Tube)

Give you ENGAGED

. . . in your spare time? If not—why don't YOU turn it to good account and make money by becoming a XMAS CLUB AGENT.

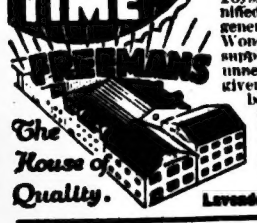
RAWLINGS, the old established and reliable Firm, have vacancies for ladies and gentlemen to organise their XMAS CLUBS: CONFECTIONERY, DRAPERY, CUTLERY, BOOKS, FOOTWEAR, TOYS, etc., etc. The largest selection in the trade. Unrivalled for QUALITY and SERVICE. AGENTS apply NOW for 250 page ART CATALOGUE. SPECIAL TERMS, GIFTS, etc., etc.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

RAWLINGS (Dept. 12) GIFT HOUSE CAMBRIA ST. HULL

MEN WITH SPARE TIME

FREEMANS



The House of Quality.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

Lucrative spare-time occupation for men in regular work to represent one of London's oldest cash and credit houses supplying the finest values in Drapery, Clothing, Footwear, Household Goods, Toys, Jewellery, etc. Dignified, pleasant work, generous terms, no outlay. Wonderful range of samples supplied. Experience quite unnecessary. Every support given. Acknowledged the best steady spare-time agency of all. Early application advisable. Write for details NOW to: The Staff Manager, FREEMANS, Lavender Hill, London, S.W.11

SUTCLIFFE'S

Store SHED from 2/9 MONTHLY

Design S.S.

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden implements, Cycles, Frames, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Sent carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied Free. (Floors extra.)

SMALL STORE SHEDS from 2/6

Long	Wide	High	Cash or 12 payments
6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£1 10 0
7ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	1 12 0
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	1 14 0
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	3 10 0
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	4 15 0

Send for Free Catalogue, Sheds, Sports Pavilions, Poultry Houses, Kennels, Greenhouses, Garages, Aviaries, etc.

F. & H. Sutcliffe Ltd., 82, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorkshire. London Showrooms: 40-42, Oxford St., W.1.

BANISH YOUR RHEUMATISM WITH THIS INTRODUCTORY TRIAL OFFER!

If you suffer from any form of rheumatic ailment, turn to p. 18 now. A generous bottle of BELTONA BRAND LOTION—enough to do you real good—will be sent to all who fill in and post the coupon. A Free Book will also accompany your trial bottle. Enclose 1/- (postal order or stamps) and send the Coupon to Beltona Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), High St., Heddesdon, Herts. Take advantage of this generous offer now, while you think of it!

LIFE PENSION, YEARLY HOLIDAY CHEQUE AND £300 WON

Result of Crossword Competition No. 311

The only correct solution in the above Competition was received from:—

Miss Jessie Williams, 13, Alexandra Road, New Tredegar, Mon.,

who, subject to the conditions of the Competition will receive a Life Pension of 30s. a week, £300 in cash and a £30 Holiday Prize annually, or one lump sum of £900.

Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, July 23, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £150 to Runner-up. This Prize has been divided between the following 13 competitors from whom we received solutions containing one error and who will each receive £12 10 0.

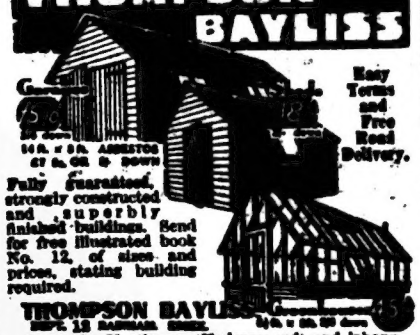
Mrs. L. Berry, St. Anns Road, Malvern.
H. Burgess, 61, Allerton Road, Widnes, Lancs.
C. Cooke, 118, Rectory Road, Sutton Coldfield.
B. G. Davies, 43, Bond Street, Swansea.
J. E. Henderson, 360, Poplar Grove, Bradford.
J. E. Henderson, 119, Carley Road, Southwick, Sunderland.
G. Jewitt, 5, Griffith Terrace, West Allotment, Northld.
Mrs. C. E. Johnson, 144, Sutton Court, Chiswick.
R. E. Jones, 74, Glenthorne Road, London, W.6.
Mrs. A. Mason, 82, Victoria Road, Farnborough, Hants.
D. Picot, 10, Vauxhall, Jersey, C.I.
L. Porter, 68, Sharoe Green Lane, Fulwood, Preston.

A Crossword Season Ticket containing 80 Free Entries for our Contest will also be sent to every Runner-up who submitted two 6d. coupons in the same envelope.

Surprise Awards were won by 88 competitors who submitted solutions containing two errors.

BONUS WINNERS IN CROSSWORD NO. 309. Five competitors qualified to share the extra £100 offered and payments of £20 have been dispatched.

THOMPSON BAYLISS



Easy Terms and Free Road Delivery.

Fully guaranteed, strongly constructed and superbly finished buildings. Send for free illustrated book No. 12, of sizes and prices, stating building required.

THOMPSON BAYLISS (Garage Specialists) DEPT. 12 BARNHAM SUSSEX.

Come to Heathway (Underground) and 'phone Rainham 631 for free car. No obligation.

NO DRAINS?

Elsan needs no Water Flush

Country-dwellers!—Elsan Chemical Closet is GUARANTEED odourless, germ-free, safe—yet needs no drains; no water flush. Scientific ventilation and patented Urinal Guard. Guaranteed up to 10 years, according to model. 30 days' Free Trial. APPROVED—330 Corporations. 4 Medals Royal Sun. Inst. 78 Elsans on H.M. Estates, Windsor and Sandringham. Complete with Bell "Elsanet" Chemical, carr. paid, from £3. CASH MODELS from £2/- Write for Free Illustrated Pamphlet.

47/6

ELSAN

Dept. 106, 161, Guy's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

RESTORE your RED TILES with Cardinal

THE POLISH THAT GIVES A RICH RED FINISH

That rich red tone which is the charm of Red Tiles and Red Composition floors can be restored with Cardinal Polish. Easy to apply—will not rub off. Made by makers of Mansion Polish.

Of all dealers.

Chiswick Products, Ltd., London, W.4.

You buy with CONFIDENCE when you buy through "JOHN BULL"

"The John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 27.

COVENTRY CYCLES

57/6

LOW EASY TERMS

Don't pay Agents' prices. Buy direct from Coventry and SAVE ONE POUND and more. Sports, Lightweights, and 3 Speeds, on approval, carriage paid. Forty years' advertising in this paper, and thousands of satisfied customers. Get my free Catalogue now.

Edwd. O'Brien, Ltd., Dept. 3, Coventry

16/6 or 18 weekly payments of 1/-. FULL SIZE BED CHAIR

Carr. & pack. Eng. and W., 3/6. 3 velvet cord cushions. ANY colour.

BED SETTEE
61 ins. wide.
35/- Carr. & Pack. E. & W., 3/6.
Or 3/- weekly.

OAK FRAMES, GAY SPRING SEATS, TURNED LEGS.

SEND for NEW Illustrated Catalogue J of Wonderful Bargains in Upholstered Chairs, Settees and Dining Room Suites. Cheques, reg. letters, crossed P.O.'s to:

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO., LTD.,
Shaftesbury Ave., Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1

YOURS for 3/- DEPOSIT

PRISMATIC FIELD GLASSES

Exceedingly powerful Prism Binoculars by Lumiere, Paris. 8x Magnification Wide View "Screw and Eyepiece Focus" Bending Bar. Damp and Dust Proof. Wonderful definition. Name of ship distinctly read five miles from shore. Complete in Brown English Leather Case with Slings. Send 3/- Deposit and 6d. for postage for Free approval. If satisfactory Balance payable 3/- monthly until 70/6 is paid or cash within 7 days 75/- only. Fully Illustrated List of Field and Prism Glasses Post Free.

10 gn. Model for 75/-

DAVIS & CO.
(Dept. J.B. 128),
94-104, Denmark Hill, Camberwell, London, S.E.5

ORCHESTRAL

PIANO ACCORDIONS

8 GNS VALUE FOR 48/6

YOURS for 3/- DEPOSIT

Real Piano Accordions at Specially Reduced Prices. Piano Finished Cabinet. Steel Reeds, Metal Bound Bellows, Triple Chord Action. Complete with Shoulder Strap. 21 Piano Keys, 8 Basses. Send only 3/- Deposit, Balance payable 5/- Monthly until 52/- is paid, or Cash within 7 days 48/6 only. Write for illustrated List of Models with 25 Keys, 12 Bass; 25 Keys, 24 Bass; 34 Keys, 48 Bass; 41 Keys, 120 Bass, etc., etc. All on equally attractive Terms.

J. A. Davis & Co. (Dept. J.B.7),
94-104 Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5

NEW PRODUCTION TRIUMPH

56/6 1/6 WEEKLY

Choose! Buy your Cycle at factory price or pay the shopkeeper his £1 profit. Latest improved all-British Cycle, superb finish, life-time guarantee. Works price only 56/6, or 1/6 weekly. Shop price £3/19/6. Every cycle rigidly tested & sent carr. paid on 7 days' free trial. Send for Free money-saving Illus. Catalogue showing a magnificent range of Lightweights, Roadsters, and Sports Models, etc., all at direct-to-you prices. A p.c. will do.

MOORHOUSES,
Dept. 89. Padiham, Lancs.

15/- FREE GIFT COUPON

HERE is a chance to save shopkeepers' profits. Hundreds of Cycles of all kinds, many fitted with Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear and Dunlop tyres. Approval willingly, carriage paid. As an advertisement a

15/- Free Gift Coupon will be given to all who Write for my **FREE CATALOGUE**

From £3-18-6 CASH OR TERMS

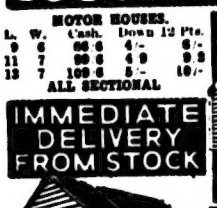
Chas. T. Robey Ltd.
CYCLE WAREHOUSE, Dept. 24, COVENTRY

SOUTH WESTERN

MOTOR HOUSES.

L.	W.	Cash.	Down 12 Pts.	
9	6	66/6	4/-	6/-
11	7	99/6	6/6	9/3
13	7	109/6	7/-	10/-

ALL SECTIONAL



IMMEDIATE DELIVERY FROM STOCK

250 MILE FREE LORRY DELIVERY

Write now for Free Cat. S.B. (Sheds, etc.) G.H. (Greenhouses).

GARDEN SHEDS.

L.	W.	Cash.	Down 12 Pts.
6	4	24/6	2/- 2/1
7	5	44/6	4/- 3/11
10	7	69/6	5/- 6/2

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. 1929 LTD.
Dept. J.P., Wargrave Rd., Fulham, S.W.6. Ful. 1121 (5 lines)

Field Marshal TELESCOPES

YOURS for 6/-

These famous telescopes have perfect range of vision over several miles. Smooth action adjustment. Third pull range finder. Heavily brass lacquered, with all-weather body when closed. X48 magnification arena. Send only 6d. deposit and 6d. for registration post (immediate delivery) and 1/6 fortnightly until 12/9 is paid in all. Cash price 11/9 post free.

Also 200 only "Army Pocket" Model Telescopes, closed 9in., open 3in., Marvellously powerful, 5-mile range, 8/9 or same easy terms. Send at once, limited stock only.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. Y.J.B.1),
New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.
(One minute Tottenham Court-rd. Tube.)

IT'S HARD TO SWIM ACROSS THE CHANNEL—

BUT IT'S EASY TO COME ACROSS BIG EXTRA MONEY WITH AN "AMPRICO" AGENCY!

The Amprico method of adding to your income gives an agent numerous advantages not found in other spare-time propositions. Become an agent for our 6d. Treble Value Club Cards which sell at sight. You will find this is the easiest, simplest and most enjoyable way of adding to your income. No capital or experience is needed and we pay all our agents commission weekly. Everything is made easy for you—everything necessary provided free. Our Hugo Resources have enabled us to make our offer so attractive that many of our agents earn over £3 weekly for spare time work that is no trouble. We definitely claim that this is the Finest Agency Proposition.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED TO DRAW BIG MONEY EVERY WEEK!

Remember delay means lost opportunities. This is your great chance—Send off at once for Complete Details

To **AMBLER, PRICE & COLE LTD.** (Dept. J.B.)
Amprico House, Aston Lane LONDON, N.W.10.

Travellers required to appoint Agents (all districts). Salary and Commission.

Please send me details explaining how, as your Agent, I can make substantial sums in my spare time, also forward me your illustrated catalogue.

NAME .....
(BLOCK LETTERS)
ADDRESS .....
(BLOCK LETTERS)
.....
Post in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp). J.B.150. 13.7.35.

FILL IN & POST THIS COUPON.

THE VOGUE OF TODAY
New Claw Set Ring
FIVE REAL DIAMONDS

7 DAYS APPRO — SET IN REAL PLATINUM & GOLD

2/9 REDUCED PRICES TERMS

COLOURED WATCHES from 2/-

G. CUTHBERTSON, Ltd.,
7, Granville Street, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1

TEA Agents Wanted! £1—£2

A WEEK MADE BY SPARE-TIME AGENTS! Much More by Full-Time Agents.

FREE! ATTACHE CASE (VALUE 5/6) to all new Agents.

We will send you convincing proof of what other agents are doing, and what you can do with a Money-Making Proposition such as we offer. In the meantime we are continuing our unique offer to all new agents, namely, Free Attache Case and Pictorial Leaflets (in five colours) printed with Agent's name and address. These Leaflets are most suitable for an agent's success with prospective customers. Write for free particulars to—

SEALON TEA CO. (Dept. J.B.), 71, Hilton Street, London, E.C.2.

DON'T WEAR DRAINPIPES!

LOOK SMARTER IN THE NEW

SEMI-OXFORD FLANNELS

17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, or 24 bottoms. Silver, Med., or Dark Grey. Waist 26-46. Leg 28-34. Well cut and made from tested Flannel; fitted with belt loops, side straps, front cash pocket, usual side pockets, and buttons inside; permanent turn-ups. Please state waist, inside leg and width bottom required.

5/6 Post 6d. or C.O.D.

2 pairs 11/6, post pd.

Only to Purchasers of Flannel Trousers.

24, Margaret's Woollen Slipover in Blue, Maroon, Grey, White **1/6**

THE FLANNEL KING (Dept. J. 28),
130/134, Heath Road, TWICKENHAM.

Give your feet a Holiday!

END TIRED ACHING FEET

GOUT FLU COLDS RHEUMATISM ETC

IODINE INSOLES

PAIR 1/-

Wear these Socks and enjoy good health always. The Iodine impregnation absorbed naturally through the feet is Nature's Greatest Safeguard against Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Neuritis, Catarrh, Flu and Colds. For aching, swollen and perspiring feet these Insoles are an absolute godsend. Ideal for hiking and all Sports shoes—for preventing foot-fatigue. 1/- pair, 3 pairs 2/6. Sent POST FREE. Send for yours TO-DAY stating size (lady's or gent's) required.

Wm. PENN, (Dept. J.S.),
623, Holloway Road, London, N.19.

PATENT

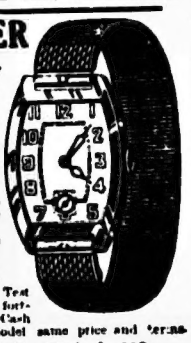
BUNGALOW BUILDINGS

FIREPROOF PERMANENT NO PAINTING or UPKEEP

GARAGES FROM £12.18.0. Cash & Deferred Terms. BUNGALOWS, PAVILIONS, MISSION HALLS, etc. Equal in appearance to professional brick-built jobs costing £40-£50. Artistic Sand-faced Tile Roof, Brick pattern and Rough-cast walls. Framed up ready for easy and rapid erection. Full instructions and plans for local council free. Steel frames, no bolts, no drilling, only a hammer required. Send for full particulars or inspect at:

BRUNSWICK BUILDING CO., LTD., (Dept. J.B.)
Brunswick Square, Tottenham, London, N.17.

AIRCRAFT SUPER



SEND 1/6 NOW

Not a new watch but an old and tried favourite in a modern style, as supplied to members of Air Force, Army, and Navy. 1/6 deposit secures this watch—non-magnetic, shock and vibration proof. Regoll Click spring prevents over-winding. Unbreakable glass, silver or plain luminous dial as desired. Untarnishable Chrome case and Chrome milanese adjustable bracelet. Not until this watch keeps time to a minute a month is it allowed to leave our model factory. Guaranteed 10 years in writing. Send only 1/6. Test for 7 days. If satisfied send 2/6 fortnightly until 37/6 is paid in all. Cash price 35/-. Ladies' solid silver model same price and terms.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J. 112),
89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1
(One minute Tottenham Court Road Tube).

FILMS FREE FOR EVER

Send your camera FREE with an Ultra-rapid British made "Gratispool" Box. NO "CATCH." Send this ad. with name, address, and 3d. in stamps to cover postage, packing, etc., and free film will be sent by return. THESE SIZES ONLY: 3½ x 4¼, 2 x 3, or 2½ x 1¾ films.

We have films to fit the Kodak Six-20 now. Get yours FREE. Send this Coupon.

GRATISPOOL Co. (DEPT. J.B.7)
ISLES LANE, LEEDS, 11.

WILL YOU ACCEPT THIS CASH

DRIVER'S 1935 XMAS CLUB CATALOGUE NOW READY TO MAKE MONEY FOR YOU!

Driver's Xmas Club Catalogue this year exceeds all others for sheer size and beauty. Over 550 pages crammed to capacity with coloured illustrations of wonderful bargains in Chocolates, Cigarettes, Toys, Household and Fancy Goods, etc., etc. Driver's Catalogue cannot be resisted. Members enrol immediately on seeing such marvellous range and value. THERE'S BIG MONEY IN THIS FOR YOU—every member means more commission, and Drivers pay the best. It's all so easy, too. No worry or outlay. No obligation or expense involved in sending for this Catalogue, and there's the SPLENDID JUBILEE GIFT with every one. Don't wait—send a P.C. at once to

SAMUEL DRIVER, LTD.,
BURTON ROAD, LEEDS.
Also at London, Bradford, Sheffield, Hull, Brighouse and Newcastle-on-Tyne.

SPLENDID JUBILEE GIFT FREE TO EVERY APPLICANT

BEST GOODS
QUICKEST DELIVERIES
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

GET PERRY'S HARMONICA! AP

ONLY 3/6

You can have music wherever you go with Perry's Harmonica. Easy to carry on your holiday. Everyone will welcome you. Ideal model for a beginner—80 Reeds, double sided, two keys. Most popular instrument in the world. Form your own Band—your pals will love it. You can play melodies in one hour. Be the one to liven up the Camp, the Beach and the Chara party.

SEND TO-DAY!

A. PERRY, 104 Bedford Road, Edmonton, London, N.9.

"I told you you'd like Piccadilly, and when one pays only 4D for 10 it makes a big difference."
PICCADILLY
Junior SIZE — SENIOR QUALITY
VIRGINIA CIGARETTES
PACKETS
15 for 6D
and 10 for 4D
OVAL TINS OR NEW FLAT BOXES 30 for 1/-
PICCADILLY
Juniors
GRAND PRIX PARIS 1911
MADE BY CARRERAS LTD. 150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

Without Fear or Favour

THURSDAY

For week ending Saturday, July 15, 1933. Twopence. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, ½d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.*

93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.

Telegrams: Herbocalia, London.

JOHN BULL

The BLACK Ticket

WE have never wavered in our attitude towards men and women who have transgressed the criminal law. Always our view has been that confirmed criminals must receive just and stern punishment.

The suggestion that cruel and cunning offenders who have injured or defrauded their neighbours, some of them over a long period of years, should escape the consequences of their evildoing, has found no echo in these pages.

At the same time we have always pleaded that the ex-prisoner who has served his sentence and expiated his crime should be given a square deal. If he repents his ways and tries to go straight no obstacle should be placed in his path. As long as he continues to behave as a respectable citizen the unhappy past should as far as possible be forgotten, and the future illumined with new encouragement and hope.

In this attitude we have been supported by many eminent judges and lawyers, including the Lord Chief Justice of England, who has often spoken in the most sympathetic terms of the difficulties which beset men and women who have served a prison sentence.

◇◇◇◇◇◇

"Remember this, and keep it constantly in your minds," said Lord Hewart not long ago, addressing a meeting of the Magistrates' Association, "every sentence you pass is in a sense a life sentence. Its stigma may attach to a man or woman to their dying day."

As Mr. Serjeant Sullivan, K.C., put it the other day, addressing the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Association: "The theory of our Constitution is that when a man has expiated his offence he ought to stand clear, able to start his life afresh. Actually, the ticket-of-leave man is sadly handicapped. In many cases he has scarcely the ghost of a chance at all."

More than two years ago Sir Herbert Samuel, then Home Secretary, was so impressed by the hardships suffered by ex-prisoners, and with the danger of their relapse into crime through their inability to obtain honest employment, that he appointed a Departmental Committee to go into the whole subject, and to report as to what steps could be taken to prevent the punishment of men and women for life, sometimes for a first offence.

The Committee, presided over by Sir Isidore Salmon, M.P., was a strong one. It had before it a great number of witnesses and a mass of written testimony. Its report, in the shape of a "Blue Book," has recently been issued.

Instead of blue, it would be a good thing if the covers of this remarkable document could have been in flaming red, so that no Minister and no official would overlook it, or ignore its seventy-five pages of scathing comment which ought to destroy the present ticket-of-leave system, and the whole treatment of ex-prisoners.

◇◇◇◇◇◇

The Report pays the highest tribute to the work of the Association of Discharged Prisoners' Aid Societies. At the same time it is pointed out that the work of helping men and women who have served a prison sentence, very often for a single lapse, is perpetually thwarted by the police system which keeps ex-prisoners under supervision, not only while their ticket-of-leave is running and their full sentences unexpired, but afterwards, when they have paid the whole penalty and ought to enjoy the franchises of free citizens. Here are authentic instances of what is happening to-day.

At the London Sessions a few months ago a young man was brought up on a charge of housebreaking. It was his second offence, committed within a year of his release from prison after six months' imprisonment upon a similar charge.

The prisoner's story of his year of liberty between the two charges was a heart-breaking one. At first, it seemed, that he was going to be lucky, for he obtained a job almost immediately. Unfortunately, however, he bore the "ticket-of-leave" brand, being required to report himself monthly at the nearest police-station.

Soon these regular visits to the police-station excited suspicion. Before long he was a marked man. The first he knew of it was when his companions and workmates began to make jokes about his "ticket."

They had guessed the truth. Soon his employers knew. Although he was only a labourer with a building firm they dismissed him instantly.

After this he had picked up several jobs, but none of them lasted more than three weeks. Wherever he went he carried with him the brand of the jail.

No doubt it was terribly wrong of him to resort again to crime; he ought to have starved contentedly in some place where he could die quietly; or perhaps he should have gone into a public institution, or before a Public Assistance Committee, to be told that he was an able-bodied young fellow who could easily get work if he wanted it, that his only real fault was laziness, and that, at any rate, he could scarcely hope for assistance without breaking the laws of his country!

Instead, he tightened his belt, and walked the streets an independent man, until temptation suddenly overtook him.

It was not an ambitious housebreaking effort. He forced the back door and entered the kitchen of a suburban house. All he wanted, poor devil, was bread. His hunger satisfied, he resumed his tramp in search of work, making no effort to evade arrest.

At the London Sessions he received the same sentence as before, six months' imprisonment.

Constantly, the same thing is happening. The spectre of the past rises up to strike down all hope for the future.

It is the secretary of a Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society who vouches to us for every detail of the following statement by an ex-prisoner.

"I have tried every method of getting an honest living. I have acted as gardener, hawker, writer, engineer, anything to make a little money. For three years I walked the streets looking for work. I am a married man, and for the wife and kiddies' sake I'll go straight if I starve. There is a bit from the Council to help the missus, and she's got a fairly good job. But I know where I stand. There is no sentiment in business. I am an ex-convict, and am consequently damned."

The Home Office Committee's Report would put an end to many of these tragedies. In time, it should prevent them altogether.

One of its principal proposals is that when a discharged prisoner is on ticket-of-leave, or under police supervision, the law should be definitely amended to keep the police out of sight, as long as a man is seeking employment or honestly working at a job.

To achieve this it is proposed that, instead of a ticket-of-leave man being required to report every week or month to the police, he should be allowed instead to report to some trusted official of a Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society, or some other philanthropic institution, who would be placed on his honour faithfully to inform the police of the man's conduct.

◇◇◇◇◇◇

At the same time the police would be kept clean out of the picture as far as the ex-prisoner's employment was concerned. The Committee also urges most strongly that only in the most exceptional cases should the police visit an ex-prisoner at his place of employment.

Not long ago there was a case in which a policeman called on a woman, who had served a short prison sentence, for the innocent purpose of obtaining some scraps of information about her which were needed to complete the police records. The news of the police interview was all over the office in ten minutes.

The "boss" was out when the policeman called, but he received a full account of the horrible episode from his manager, and the girl, who had been making capital headway in her new employment, was instantly dismissed.

The new Home Secretary has had this Report in his hands long enough to read and digest it. Its intelligent and humane provisions will at once appeal to him.

If Sir John Simon is the man we think he is, he will act without delay.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . .

A Plunderer to Drive Out of Business

New Shock for Unemployed

Sleeping in Kitchen Drawers

WE must warn the public that one of the cruellest forms of fraud—the business transfer swindle—is definitely on the increase.

More and more people of small means are being cheated of their life savings.

Many of them unemployed men seeking an outlet from the hopelessness of the "dole," induced to buy a business which has every appearance of being genuine, they soon find it to be utterly worthless.

In an appalling number of cases the victims have been reduced to destitution, in some they have committed suicide.

He parts with his small savings . . . for a "dud" or phantom business

Heartless

A variant of this callous swindle is to advertise for a partner in an "established business transfer agency" and, after the new partner's resources have been completely drained, to recommence operations under another name in a new district.

This was the procedure adopted by a gang of rascals who have just been sentenced for obtaining thousands of pounds by fraud—one man, W. A. Reid, going to jail for three years.

More prosecutions

The police, indeed, are displaying commendable activity against such crooks, and we understand that further prosecutions of this kind will shortly be made.

But the prevention is obviously better than any punishment of crime. So we must emphasise, not for the first time, that it should be made far more difficult for the racketeers to flourish.

Expert suggestion

We therefore welcome the evidence put forward by the Incorporated Society of Auctioneers before the House of Lords Select Committee which is considering the question of licences for auctioneers, estate agents and valuers.

The Society suggests that all business transfer agents should be compelled to be licensed, thus enabling persons who have no experience of valuation work or financial standing to be weeded out.

Terrible case

The Society describes as "one of the most glaring instances of fraud" the case of Henry P. O'Neil, who was exposed by JOHN BULL in January, 1935. A few months later he was sentenced at London Sessions to six years' penal servitude for business transfer frauds.

The sums involved totalled £3,868, many of his victims being robbed of every penny they possessed and at least one of them driven to suicide.

"It is indeed a sorry state of affairs that a man of this type," adds the Society, "can in the present state of the licensing laws recommence this type of business upon serving his sentence and again prey on the unsuspecting public."

Easy remedy

We think our readers will agree that this scandal might be described in more scathing terms. But the remedy is obvious enough, and we trust the House of Lords will have no hesitation in recommending drastic amendments of the law.

Disguising the dish

The new unemployment assistance regulations, on which the Minister of Labour is working, will mean cuts in workless pay for about a quarter of a million people.

But the reductions will not be so severe as those which had to be hurriedly cancelled some months ago, and the Government is banking on this fact to make them palatable to the electors.

No doubt its official spokesmen will also provide a liberal flavouring of Returning Prosperity Sauce.

Playing for safety

But the Cabinet is trying to postpone legislation on tithes. It intends to do practically nothing to relieve the farmers' burden and realises that the Bill, when produced, will arouse a storm of protest.

Hence the desire to shelve the matter until after the General Election, when the farmers' anger can do no harm to Government candidates.

Politicians always find it profitable to procrastinate, you know.

Neville's two voices

Less understandable, though, is the way Mr. Chamberlain has broken his promise to the parents of apprentices.

Three weeks ago he said he would grant them the same income tax abatements as are made to parents whose children are at a university. Now he calmly announces that he doesn't intend to make the concession.

Idle money

On the other hand, we are glad the National Disasters Relief Fund intends to increase its weekly allowances to the dependents of the three shipping charities it controls.

But we are entitled to ask why this wasn't done long ago, for every year has swollen the balances still more. Since 1928 the *Titanic* Fund has jumped from £284,000 to £320,000, the *Empress of Ireland* from £87,000 to £94,000, and the *Lusitania* from £21,000 to £23,000.

We fancy the generous public would prefer its subscriptions to go to the dependents at once rather than accumulate for years in a bank.

Price of a meal

Passing to a lesser financial topic, it has been stated in a law case that a London hotel charged 7s. 6d. for supplying supper to a Yorkshire terrier.

It must seem to many a poor devil of a man that there is a lot to be said for a dog's life.

Over forty

Incidentally, one poor devil has just been sent to jail for three months for altering his birth certificate in order to qualify for a position eligible to men of forty or under.

It is easy to condemn his offence, but much less easy to understand why men in their prime should be thrown on the scrap-heap like worn-out machines.

Not even dogs are removed from the world until they are thoroughly decrepit.

Blessings of science

Yet another scientist, Sir William Pope, declares that science is truly international.

In other words, scientists work for the good of the whole world—except when they are making poison gases for one particular Government!

Too many houses!

Then we are assured by the president of the Auctioneers' and Estate Agents' Institute that Britain is in serious danger of having too many houses.

People who live ten in a room should therefore consider that the failure to provide them with a decent house is helping to avert a national peril.

Passing the buck

That statement should also console the citizens of Ryhope, Durham, where people live five in a room and the health record is low.

As the local council fears to provide more houses in case it interferes with the work of some other authority, it is merely reporting the position to Sunderland Rural Council.

Beds in kitchen drawers

As for Seaton Valley, Northumberland, there are fourteen persons existing in a two-roomed house. Children have to sleep in the kitchen drawers, and those too long for the drawers pass the night on the kitchen table. Many discharged tuberculosis patients are among the victims of the local overcrowding.

But how much worse it might be if there were so many houses that some were standing empty!

Penalties for enterprise

One of the first questions that arises in a woman's mind when her husband loses his job is how she can help. Often she tries to let rooms, despite the work it entails.

But see what happens! Whether she gets lodgers or not, whether she is out of pocket by advertising or buying a card for the window, she is regarded as earning money.

Women at Redcar have had 9s. a week deducted from their husbands' relief money though no boarders have crossed their doorsteps.

That should teach them not to deprive the Ministry of Labour of the privilege of keeping them on starvation diet.

The Fragrant Minute.

THE GENTLEMAN

HE as a gentleman was rated. On what, think you, did this depend? Because of him it could be stated—"he always took the heaviest end!" "A proper gentleman is he," said one referring to his master. "He takes the heaviest end, you see, a proper gentleman, not plaster!"

A proper gentleman indeed! Yes, this employee was quite right, for when one sees another's need and notes his burden is not light, then should one stretch a helping hand and treat his brother as a friend, and by his side take up one's stand, and bear for him the heaviest end.

A gentleman? What is the proof? Perhaps it's simply this, my friend. He does not hold himself aloof, but always takes the heaviest end.

Wilhelmina Stitch.

"John Bull" Copyright.

Wilhelmina Stitch will always be very pleased to hear from JOHN BULL readers. Address letters to her c/o The Editor, JOHN BULL.

New teaser for B.B.C.

Though this is hardly the time of year to become hot and bothered about football affairs, millions of fans will be upset at the attempt to prevent the broadcasting of next season's Cup Final.

The objectors are club officials who complain that they lose large sums in gate money because their supporters prefer to "listen-in" to the Final.

But why should not a Saturday free from other fixtures be set aside for the classic contest? Then countless enthusiasts would be able to tune in the radio without feeling disloyal to their own clubs.

L.S.D. of sport

By the way, there is a tendency in some quarters to regard football as more of a business than a sport.

There are few clubs so fortunate as Blackpool, which gets a yearly subsidy of £500 from the Corporation. Yet its chairman, Sir Lindsay Parkinson, is complaining that this is not enough. He thinks the club's value as an advertising asset to the town is more in the region of £5,000.

Our view is that successful playing brings a far better type of publicity, and many less ambitious clubs than Blackpool have achieved it without recourse to municipal aid.

Cheap labour in the pit

Safety classes for boys are being held at many collieries. This is excellent, but we prefer the suggestion of a trade union leader that lads of fourteen should no longer be sent down the pits.

We now await the retort of die-hard owners that the mining industry would collapse and the country be brought to ruin without child labour.

Much work, little pay

Anyway, adult miners receive little more than boys' wages.

Many of them spend well over eight hours a day underground for their £2 a week.

But what is the Government going to do about their application for an extra two shillings a day?

We don't want to be ungenerous, but we fear our Ministers may be expected to develop a sudden deafness.

For how can the workers hope to receive the favourable treatment accorded to the big business men who hold out their caps for public subsidies?

Bright boys not wanted

The parents of a clever Manchester boy moved recently to a few yards over the Stockport boundary. With the result that he cannot pursue the scholarship he had won, since there is no interchange agreement between the neighbouring educational authorities.

Bigwigs who assert that learning knows no boundaries should look beneath their noses.

Ghouls at work

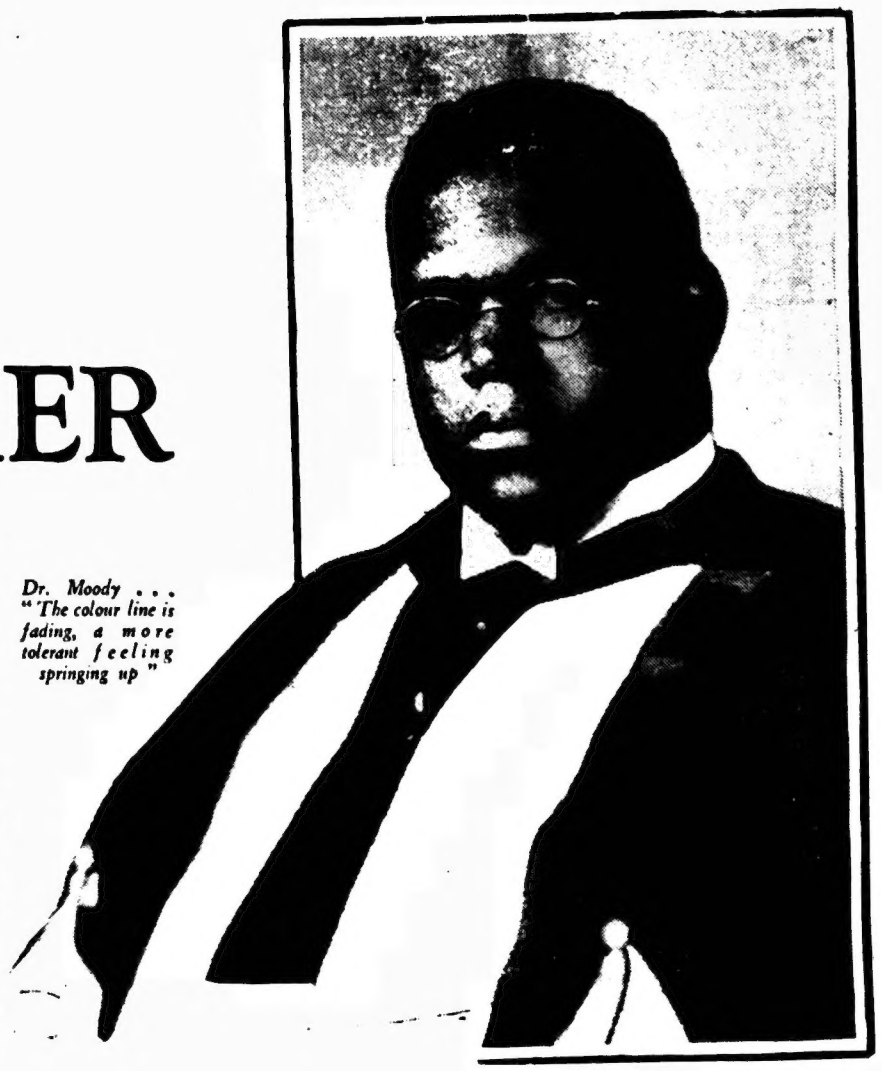
It is suggested that a public enquiry should be held into the cemetery scandal at Enfield, where coffins have been smashed and the remains scattered.

But there is reason to suspect that the practice is not confined to Enfield. What is wanted is a general enquiry.

Gratifying

We note with satisfaction that Roy Napier Dadson, the impostor who styled himself "Capt. Napier," and was exposed by us in 1933, has at last been traced and sentenced at Worcester Quarter Sessions to nine months' hard labour for fraud.

YOUR Coloured BROTHER



Dr. Moody . . . "The colour line is fading, a more tolerant feeling springing up"

— by —

Dr. Harold Moody

First Coloured President of the Christian Endeavour Union

JUST two years ago we were celebrating, coloured and white people alike, the centenary of a Bill passed in July, 1833—that Bill that caused William Wilberforce, then lying on his deathbed, to murmur: "Thank God that I should have lived to witness a day in which England is willing to give twenty millions sterling for the abolition of slavery."

Now, a hundred years later, and after a century of progress, setbacks and more progress, the Union of Christian Endeavour has done me the honour to appoint me as its new president—the first time that a coloured man has ever been president of an English organisation.

The personal aspect of this honour that has been conferred on me—despite my natural pride and gratitude—is unimportant when compared with the honour that has at the same time been accorded to the whole race of coloured peoples throughout the world.

◇◇◇◇◇

For the Christian Endeavour Union is a world-wide organisation. Its members number over five million people. It is an organisation that knows no barriers of class or colour. Its motto is equality for all—and this motto it has lived up to in its fullest sense.

The Union was started fifty years ago by Francis Clarke—as a new challenge to the moral conscience of the young Interdenominational, it requires of its members fidelity in serving the best interests of their particular Church. "Service" is the keynote of the organisation.

Amongst other activities, holiday homes for young people are established and games and tours arranged for them. At these camps all classes intermingle. Coloured people learn to understand the mentality of their white brothers, and vice versâ.

The Union has considerable influence throughout Britain and the British Colonies. Its action, therefore, in appointing for the first time a coloured president will have far-reaching effects throughout the world.

◇◇◇◇◇

In the last few years great strides have been made with this question. Gradually the colour line—formerly so glaring—is fading, and a new and more tolerant feeling springing up—a desire to understand the other fellow's point of view—a spirit that inevitably weakens and must eventually break down the strongest barriers in the path of progress.

I visualise—and the vision grows daily brighter—a great new world, wherein black and white shall be brothers in the true sense of the word.

How often have God's ministers preached that "in the sight of God all men are equal"? How often has it been emphasised that Christ instructed His disciples to "go out, and make disciples of all people"?

Alas! too often it has been said with tongue in cheek, despite the fact that Simon the Cyrene—a coloured man—was good enough to carry the Cross of Christ, and that to Christ degrees of pigmentation were just that—and nothing more. For Christ Himself was of the coloured races.

It is as astonishing as it is pathetic to reflect on the centuries of co-operation between black and white that have been lost. The wonderful talents in every profession and art known to the world that have been wasted!

To-day it is realised that the coloured races include people of the highest culture, capable of holding their own in the worlds of art, commerce and medicine.

I foresee the day when a British Colony such as Jamaica, populated as it is by over 90 per cent. of coloured people, will be governed by a coloured man. Too many unfortunate incidents, such as the recent Northern Rhodesian riots, might — indeed, must—have been averted had there been a greater understanding on both sides.

We require more spokesmen, more representatives, to state our case and to explain our needs and our troubles.

The time must come when coloured people will have a voice in Parliament; when their representatives will have a place in that seat of Empire government, the House of Commons; when the doors of the Church—there are already coloured bishops consecrated in West Africa—will be fully opened to us.

I prophesy that one day—maybe not so far distant—the Secretary for the Colonies, or at least his assistant, will be a man of colour; and as a direct consequence I foresee an Empire strengthened, prosperous and peaceful to a degree undreamed of to-day—an inspiration alike to itself and to the world, and a great safeguard of that world peace to which we are all so earnestly aspiring.

To make for the better understanding between black and white, the League of Coloured Peoples was formed four years ago. In that short space of time it can be claimed that much has been done to further the cause, culminating in a hitherto undreamed-of function at a well-known London hotel on the occasion of the recent visit of the West Indies cricket team to this country.

◇◇◇◇◇

Here famous men of both races mingled socially on the best of terms. Barriers were cast aside, and both behaved as though they were in fact, as well as theory, brothers under the skin.

That function a few years ago would have been impossible. It was made possible by contact on the athletic field, where a common interest and a common aim breed a mutual respect and a closer sympathy.

I have been greatly encouraged by the liberal, broad-minded views of such men as the Bishops of Nottingham and Croydon, and Dr. Berry, Moderator of the Free Churches, to name only three of our many friends in the Churches. They have done all they can to erase all traces of colour prejudice.

Indeed, but for their encouragement, and the support, both active and moral, of these and other well-known Englishmen, our task would be a heavy one.

Referring to the League of Coloured Peoples, Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister, then Secretary of State for the Colonies, said: "We all talk to-day a great deal about the Unity of Empire, and most of us who talk about it believe, and believe passionately, in it. Here is the opportunity for everybody in this country who talks of, and believes in, the Unity of Empire to practise what they preach."

It is by such acts of sympathy that so many British people have shown themselves not just passive supporters of our ideals, but something more—active helpers ready to take up the cudgels on our behalf.

The League is proud not only of the members of our own race, but of those sympathetic white people who are helping as subscribers to the League in the most practical way open to them.

◇◇◇◇◇

Such men as Lord Olivier, Lord Snell, Sir Samuel Wilson, the late Permanent Under-Secretary for the Colonies, and Dr. Harold Potter, to name only a few, have appeared recently on our platform.

Sir Edward Grigg besought us at a meeting of the League to banish the "inferiority complex" from our minds. Under this disability, he pointed out, complete equality would never be reached.

Friends and true believers in the brotherhood of man such as these, and they number to-day many thousands, are hurrying on the day when the new Empire shall dawn—an Empire united, from which both black and white will gain untold benefit.

I hail, as do millions of others, the to-morrow, not so very far off, when the ultimate ideal shall be attained that every man, no matter what his colour, shall be treated as "an end in himself" and an essential and equal part of the world's machinery.

JOHN BULL builds

THIS summer will see the biggest boom in house-building this country has so far experienced.

Last winter there was much talk of "saturation point" being reached. But the new year had scarcely begun before scores of fresh building schemes were announced.

Figures to date now show that over 300,000 houses are scheduled for immediate erection, with local authorities and private enterprise sharing the total in almost equal proportion. Most of them will be ready for occupation before the coming winter and most will be houses built for sale.

What kind of a deal are these tens of thousands of new home-owners going to get?

Response

A few weeks ago JOHN BULL published a series of articles in which we exposed the nation-wide scandal of the jerry-builder. This campaign, which was the first of its kind run by a national paper, had an immediate and widespread effect.

There was, in the first place, an unprecedented response from JOHN BULL's readers. Hundreds among them had already suffered at Jerry's hands and their letters confirmed the charges and statements we made in every respect. Hundreds more were potential house buyers and asked us for advice.

Secondly, our exposures led directly to Parliamentary action. JOHN BULL was mentioned in the House of Lords in a motion raised against the Minister of Health by Lord Strabolgi, and in the House of Commons our disclosures have been frequently brought forward at Question Time and during the debates on the Housing Bill.

But JOHN BULL has not been satisfied. A tacit promise made by Sir Hilton Young, the late Minister of Health, that he would appoint a Committee of Enquiry if the evidence against jerry-building justified it, has not been fulfilled.

No guarantee

The Department has made it clear that it will take no action on jerry-building except in cases where it can be proved that by-laws have been infringed. Yet JOHN BULL showed repeatedly that there was an enormous number of shockingly jerry-built houses which had been erected in fair compliance with the by-laws.

It is to be hoped that the new Minister, Sir Kingsley Wood, will live up to the reputation he earned at the Post Office and display more energy and efficiency on this burning question than his predecessor.

But whatever action he may take will be too late for this year. No legislation has come into being to protect the quarter million who will soon be new house-owners against exploitation and shoddy work in construction.

Most commodities manufactured and on sale in this country, even those costing a few pence, are controlled in quality by regulations and are guaranteed by their makers for a substantial term. Not so houses, which cost hundreds of pounds and can involve the buyer in a lifetime's legacy of cost and care.

Very early in our campaign we fully showed the inadequacy of existing building by-laws and regulations to protect the house purchaser. We warned our readers, "'Vet' before you buy." Later, in the debate in the House of Lords, the Ministry of Health threw the onus for protection on the house buyer himself. It was suggested that the jerry-builder's victims had only themselves to blame—they should have examined the goods before they bought.

But how is the average man, knowing nothing about building, to satisfy himself about so technical a piece of work as a house? It is not a suit of clothes or a car or a tool whose fit, performance or handiness can be tested at once. The defects in a house are hidden. They become obvious only after some time.

JOHN BULL then decided that, if the average man has to be his own judge in the matter of buying a house, it was its duty to help him.

To that end we have been in consultation with leading experts in the building professions in an endeavour to draw up a standard of construction which will ensure a house of reasonable soundness and durability—the standard house the whole country is waiting for. In doing so we have borne in mind that the standards must be standards to apply to any type of house at whatever cost.

Here, in what follows, you will find the result of our enquiry drafted out in the form of a questionnaire—which every prospective house purchaser should put to his builder.

In framing the questions it has been impossible to avoid a bare minimum of technicalities, but we believe they are now simple enough for anybody to understand.

To simplify matters

For the further guidance of our readers we have appended the answer which should be received to each question, with occasional comments to make the reply still more clear.

We maintained at the beginning of our campaign against the jerry-builder that every prospective house purchaser should get his intended property "vetted" by an outside architect or surveyor before he signed on the dotted line. We still maintain that view.

Our intention in publishing the questionnaire is not to enable the house buyer to dispense altogether with the services of an expert, but to make those services more readily available and to simplify matters all round.

It might often happen that a buyer's first, second or even third or more choice of a house would be advised against by the experts. And although their fees are comparatively small—usually two or three guineas—these fees mount up. And then there is the bother of calling in the expert each time.

We suggest therefore that the questionnaire be used in the following way:

Square deal

First, having settled on a particular house, and all matters like accommodation, locality and price being suitable, the prospective buyer should send a copy of JOHN BULL's questionnaire to the builder. See that the builder replies and not his salesman.

Second, compare the builder's answers to each question with those we give. If these are satisfactory, then call in the expert for the final "vetting" before purchase. He will possibly charge a smaller fee because he has chiefly the builder's statements to check. In any case, the prospective buyer will be saved time, money and needless trouble.

No reputable builder will fear to answer this questionnaire.

If it is covered satisfactorily and the replies checked by an architect or surveyor, then the buyer will know he has a square deal from the builder. He will know he has got an honestly constructed house, fair value for his money, and has not acquired a lifetime risk of worry, expense and trouble.

For further assistance to its readers in obtaining full advantage from the questionnaire, JOHN BULL has compiled a register of architects and surveyors throughout Great Britain.

If any prospective house purchaser has difficulty in obtaining such services for the final survey, write to us about it, and we will forward the name and address of an accredited expert in the district.

Our 37 points

Road Charges.

1. Are these paid?—*Yes.*

2. Is the road made in accordance with the local authorities' requirements?—*Yes.* (If not, there may be heavy charges to pay in the future.)

Pavement Charges.

3. Are these paid?—*Yes.* (If not, these will be payable by house owners when road is taken over by local authorities.)

Building Society Advance.

4. Is the "straight advance" not less than 80 per cent. of purchase price?—*Yes.* (If it is less than 80 per cent., it usually indicates that the society is not too sure of security, or, in other words, that there may be poor construction.)

Foundations—the Ground.

5. What is the subsoil?—*Ballast, clay, chalk or hard earth.*

the Standard House

—The Questionnaire

Jerry Can't Answer

With the "John Bull" Questionnaire to guide him, the prospective house-buyer can purchase his home with safety. He need not fear the unscrupulous jerry-builder

6. What is the depth of concrete foundation below ground level? and on what does it rest?—*Not less than two feet on ballast, chalk and hard earth, three feet on clay, and down to a firm foundation in case of soft, vegetable earth.*

Concrete Foundations to Walls.

7. Are these less than two feet wide and nine inches thick to external walls?—*No.*

8. What are the sizes of concrete foundations to partition walls which support the floor loads and roofs?—*Should be same as that for external walls.* (Partition walls of standard type houses often carry greater loads than the external walls, yet the jerry-builder often rests these partitions on thin surface concrete instead of on strong bases such as carry the outside walls.)

Concrete Composition for Walls and Surface Concrete.

9. Is the mixture greater than one part of Portland cement and eight parts of ballast, or other hard material—that is, gravel with sand, broken brick or stone, and *not* ashes or breeze? — *No.* (Many jerry-builders use such weak mixtures as one to twelve or even less, which is known as "peppering the ballast" with cement.)

Ventilation and Anti-Damp.

10. How many air-bricks in external walls at ground-floor level?—*Three to four to each room and staircase.*

11. Are they unobstructed?—*Yes.*

Partitions.

12. Are these honeycombed, or otherwise constructed to allow free air-flow under whole of ground floor?—*Yes.* (If not, the effects of the air-bricks, etc., are considerably reduced, and chances of rot increased.)

Damp Courses.

13. With what are these constructed?—*Two courses of slate, or, alternatively, a stout bitumen with a lead core.*

14. Are these less than six inches above ground level?—*No.*

15. Are they below all timber in ground floor?—*Yes.*

Walls, Partitions, Windows.

16. Are the external walls of solid brickwork?—*Yes.* (This is to test whether weak breeze slabs are used.)

17. If cavity walls, are outer and inner of solid brickwork?—*Yes.*

18. Are the walls bound with less than three ties per square yard?—*No.*

19. Are there proper lead or other gutters over window and door openings in the cavity to prevent water reaching the frames?—*Yes.*

Mortar for Walls and Partitions.

20. Of what is it composed?—*Should be one part cement to six parts sand, or one part lime to four parts sand.*

Partitions.

21. Are the partition walls that support floor and roof loads of four and a half inch thick brickwork and cement mortar?—*Yes.* (If of breeze slabs they would probably be too weak.)

Windows.

22. How are the window-frames fixed to the walls?—(There are many types of windows, but the chief matter to be ensured is that they are fixed properly and not merely built in and kept in place by plaster only.)

Ruckling

Window Boards.

23. How are these fixed to prevent them curling up?—*To wood plugs, breeze bricks, or strapped down to wall with hoop iron.* (The jerry-builder often merely nails them down to mortar joints.)

Floors—Ground Floors.

24. Are any timber wall-plates built into external walls? — *No.* (Wall-plates should not be in walls at near ground level, as timber is softer than brickwork and therefore tends to weaken the wall at the point where it has the greatest stress on it. Also, the base of a wall is liable to be damp, and wood may rot.)

Upper Floors.

25. Are there any notches in the floor joists for gas, water, or electrical conduits more than, say, two feet from their ends?—*No.* (It is a common habit to form notches anywhere in joists, which seriously affects their strength and causes distortion of floors and cracked ceilings.)

Roof Tiling.

26. How and where are tiles nailed?—*Every tile, in every fifth or sixth course should be nailed.*

Ceilings.

27. How are plaster ceilings constructed?—*First lathed, then first coat of good quality hair plaster and setting coat.*

28. If compo-board ceilings, how are these constructed?—*"Plaster base boards," fixed properly and plastered one coat with plaster recommended by makers.* (Other types of board should be fixed as specified by makers and joints covered with wood strips.)

Wall Plaster.

29. How are walls finished?—*First coat plaster and second" setting coat."*

Important

Joinery.

30. What is the thickness of floorboards? — *Seven-eighths finished thickness* (not five-eighths or three-quarters of an inch.)

31. Are there two nails to each board where it crosses each joist?—*Yes.*

32. Are the stairs framed together properly with treads and risers, tongued and grooved together, screwed together with proper carriages?—*Yes.* (This question and answer is important. Many shoddy stairs are used that cost about £5, instead of £8 for a properly constructed set.

Glass.

33. What is the weight per square foot?—*21 oz.* (Not fifteen or sixteen oz. Plain picture glass is often used by the jerry-builder.)

Is it genuine?

Painting.

34. Are the materials for painting genuine and unadulterated, and is all woodwork knotted, primed, stopped and painted with an additional two coats of oil paint?—*Yes.* (Much bad and adulterated paint is used, and the jerry-builder, in addition to using bad materials, often reduces the number of coats of paint.)

Plumbing.

35. What are the sizes of the flow and return pipes from boiler to hot water tank?—*One inch, preferably one and a quarter.*

36. Is there a safety-valve on flow pipe?—*Yes.*

37. What are the gauges of tank and cistern?—*Twelve gauge for hot water tank and fourteen gauge for cold water.* (It is a common practice to use thin "sixteen gauge" for this important item. Such material usually has a short life. Tank leakages and renewals can be an expensive matter.)

Whatever the *pleasure*
PLAYER'S *complete it*

PLAIN OR CORK-TIPPED

20 FOR 11½d

Had a good swim? . . . Fine! water beautifully warm this morning; better than yesterday . . . Smoking? . . . Thanks, I always "round off" with a "Player" . . . Unlike the weather, they're reliable.

BE IN THE "SWIM"...SAY *Player's Please*

N.C.C.292.E.

Hannen Swaffer's Open Letter to Mr. ALFRED WALL

Now Clear Out the Film Amateur!

MY DEAR ALFRED,—I have seen come into being in four years, very largely because of your great work for Actors' Equity, of which you have been the advisory brain, the London Theatre Council, a body jointly composed of managers and actors, with the approval of the Minister of Labour, so that the abuses of the Stage can be all swept away.

People said it could not be done. I had faith—and so had you. And it has happened.

Well, now there faces Actors' Equity the grave problem of what it is to do with the scandals of the Film business. In that, executives draw fabulous salaries, while at the other end of the industry there exists a great unorganised mob of scandalously paid "extras" who, living as they do from hand to mouth, are exploited by various agents and who find, often, their work snatched from them by silly "amateurs" who get their names in the papers merely because they have walked across a set.

"Oh, it is such fun," they say.

Domestic servants in employment are sometimes hired for film work merely because someone knows the producer, and often you will see outside a studio expensive cars belonging to wealthy men and women who are earning a guinea a day just as a "lark."

There are several attempts being made to right this. Earnest people hold meetings, now and then, and protest.

But the plain truth, as I see it, is that until the Film trade is organised in exactly the same way as the Stage has been, nothing will result.

At the last meeting of Equity, I heard Godfrey Tearle, you and the other members of Equity's Council challenged as to what you were going to do for the Film business.

You replied that the Provinces had to be organised first; that, unfortunately, the Films must wait. That, as I see it, is the plain truth.

* * *

Now, because of my championship of Equity and its work, I have been accused of trying to "exploit the unemployed" of the amusement world and make them "pawns in a political game." So have you.

Every time anyone tries to organise any section of the working-class, whether they be black-coats or navvies—and they are all the same to me—for its own amelioration, this charge is always made.

Now you and I know that all the exploitation is done by those who raise the cry.

I appreciate the fact that one should not object to anybody desiring to earn a living in the entertainment industry, whether it be in the Films, on the Music Halls or in the Theatre. After all, a new world is being born. A new classless society is gradually being evolved.

* * *

You cannot bar any class or any section from working. You should not.

What you and I believe is our mission in life is that of persuading a sufficient number of people that organisation of industry, whether it be entertainment or otherwise, is vitally important to everyone. No longer can chaos prevail.

If that were done, if hours of work were restricted and there were a minimum wage, employers would soon see that the people employed were sufficiently qualified to be able to earn the money they were compelled to pay. Then unqualified "amateurs" would automatically disappear.

I have often said that Poverty Corner, which was at the end of York Road, Waterloo, when I was a boy, moved, after some years, to the pavement outside the Bun Shop and then again moved to Charing Cross Road.

But to-day there is a Poverty Corner outside every film studio. It consists of a crowd of people of all sorts, destitute actors and actresses who, now that the Provincial theatre is dead, find in the "Pictures" their only hope. They get a day's pay every now and then, and on that they live. But it also includes ex-officers drawing some sort of a pension, Society women seeking the limelight, charwomen. . . .

The old Poverty Corner of the music-hall consisted only of variety artists. The Poverty Corner of Charing Cross Road consists of musicians, actors, negroes, Chinamen. But the Poverty Corner of the Films includes all sections of the community. They are harried, they work interminable hours, they are merely slaves.

Now, when it has put the Provincial theatre on the same basis that Actors' Equity has placed the theatres of the West End, the work of cleansing the Film business will have to solve not only the problem of the artiste, but the problem of the kinema employees. Wages paid to so-called managers of kinemas are a scandal. The hours of work in picture palaces are a disgrace. The money paid to the girl ushers is a crying shame.

Indeed, there are few branches of business which need so much reform as the Film business, whether it be in the studios where the pictures are made, or in the kinemas where the pictures are shown.

Now you told the actors and actresses who attended the last meeting of Actors' Equity that, when the Provincial stage had had its conditions of employment improved, it would improve as an art sufficiently so that once again it would attract and become a living force in the country.

* * *

The British Film industry has plenty of money. It has more talent waiting at its doors than could be found in the whole of California. Yet it still brings in an unceasing parade of the unwanted of Hollywood, and stars them in preference to the talent which, unknown to producers, is on the floor of the studios all the time.

One day it will realise its great possibilities But they cannot be realised until the whole sorry business is cleaned up. And it can only be cleaned up by organisation from top to bottom.

The stars of the stage led in the fight for better conditions in the theatre. One day the British Film stars will come to the rescue of their less fortunate comrades. You, my dear Alfred, must encourage them. Don't leave it until it is too late!

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN,
Prime Minister

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—Your staunchest admirers have never regarded you as a master of eloquence. But your speech on the British attitude to tyranny, though it has no flights of rhetoric, is none the less great.

"Whether the tyrants be barons, the Church, demagogues or dictators—let them look out," is your warning.

And that is the voice of Britain.

JOHN BULL.

Sir PERCIVAL CLARKE,
Chairman, London Sessions

DEAR SIR PERCIVAL,—"I see they have on their old school ties," you remarked when two ex-Borstal boys stood before you in the dock wearing red neckties.

They were convicted of attempted shop-breaking and possessing housebreaking instruments by night.

Your own tie, I presume, is a bright blue?

JOHN BULL.

Mr. KID LEWIS,
London

DEAR MR. LEWIS,—Don't listen to the people who want you to fight Carpentier in London for £5,000.

They will be suggesting next a boat-race of Oxford and Cambridge greybeards!

But I think both you and Georges are too sensible to be persuaded into silly stunts that would mar your fine careers as sportsmen.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. L. A. CAVE,
Weights and Measures Inspector, Dudley

DEAR SIR,—Very few shoppers know that they buy the cardboard and paper wrapped round certain foodstuffs—a scandalous imposition made possible by a flaw in the Sale of Food Act, 1926.

You instance packets marked half a pound gross in wrappers weighing over one ounce, and you think the selling of food by net weight only should be made compulsory. Every housewife in the country will heartily agree with that opinion.

JOHN BULL.

Dr. W. G. WHITTINGHAM,
Bishop of St. Edmundsbury

DEAR BISHOP,—I am glad you have rapped over the knuckles those parsons who impute wickedness in the innocent people who have obtained a divorce and seek remarriage.

Yours is the Christianity that wins converts. The hard, censorious brand which many clergymen profess merely keeps people out of church.

JOHN BULL.

Councillor A. E. SIPLING,
Hornsea, East Yorkshire

DEAR SIR,—So your council has appointed a dress censor, who decrees that men dressed only in "trunks" can no longer use the council's promenade.

You remark that one man so attired actually intended to enter a promenade café "without a blush."

Reasonably minded people would not have expected him to blush.

JOHN BULL.

The CORONER,
Chesterfield

DEAR SIR,—When an electrical instrument which can be utilised either for suction or compression was used on a child patient at the Royal Hospital, the wrong valve was applied and the child died.

Because the two valves looked alike, you said nobody was to blame. But were you right?

Couldn't anyone have guessed that the mistake might happen sooner or later, and was not everyone who handled the instrument and overlooked that possibility deserving of censure?

JOHN BULL.

Mr. J. H. MURPHY,
Hairdressers' Registration Council

DEAR SIR,—I hope your Council succeeds in obtaining powers to limit the number of hairdressers' apprentices, prohibit unregistered hairdressers from practising, and remove other evils which I have condemned.

You also aim at raising the status of your trade to that of a profession.

A very worthy ambition! But before you can do that, I am afraid, you'll have to remove the vulgar word "barber" from the English language.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. G. I. KLINE,
Supply Teachers' Association

DEAR MR. KLINE,—Many qualified teachers, some of them possessing honours degrees, are walking the streets on the verge of starvation. Yet you report that 750,000 children are being taught by uncertificated teachers.

But the reason is not hard to find. Supplementary teachers are being appointed in country districts at salaries ranging from 15s. to £1 a week.

Local authorities never trouble about qualifications so long as they can get cheap labour.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. EDWIN THOMPSON,
Society of Chemical Industry

DEAR PRESIDENT,—Six million people in this country are without supplies of water—a disgrace I have been attacking for years.

It is caused, you affirm, by the selfishness of water undertakings.

I agree. But until those companies are forced by the Government to study the general public as well as their shareholders I'm afraid the evil will continue.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. W. LLEWELLYN,
Aberdare

DEAR SIR,—Owing to the distress in your district you have declined to permit a testimonial to your public services now that you are leaving it.

That is to be expected of the colliery director who, at the end of a strike of his men a few years ago, bought eight hundred pairs of boots for their children.

But I find it easy to understand why your decision has most disappointed those who are the least able to subscribe.

JOHN BULL.

Councillor W. MURBY,
Nottingham

DEAR SIR,—Most free libraries are too cheeseparing in replacing books, which may be one reason for the success of the twopence-a-week shops.

You complain that Nottingham's northern library, serving 36,000 people, has spent only £45 in a year to provide new reading matter—and that is by no means an isolated case.

No wonder our municipal libraries are chiefly composed of Victorian fiction and obsolete technical works!

JOHN BULL.

In the manufacture of ourFurniture, Craftsmanship and Quality are the first and most important considerations. Only thoroughly sound, reliable materials are used and the most careful attention is given to the construction of each individual piece. We do not sacrifice quality in materials or workmanship to arrive at our Exceptionally Keen Prices and when you buy Bolsoms' Better Furniture you can be sure you have made an investment that will be a pleasure to you—a credit to us, and a handsome and enduring part of your home.

BOLSOMS' Great SUMMER SALE

Magnificent Figured Walnut Suite

REDUCED FROM 10½ Gns.

SALE PRICE DELIVERED ON FIRST OF 19 MONTHLY PAYMENTS 10/-

CASH SALE PRICE 8½ GNS

Comprising 4-ft. WARDROBE, DRESSING TABLE, CUPBOARD, CHEST.

WE ILLUSTRATE HERE 5 SPECIMEN BARGAINS FROM THE SPLENDID ARRAY OF BEDROOM, DINING AND LOUNGE SUITES; NOW ON OFFER AT ALL OUR SHOWROOMS AT THE KEENEST OF CASH SALE PRICES ON THE EASIEST OF EASY TERMS.
CALL AT ONCE AND INSPECT THE AMAZING BARGAINS AWAITING YOUR SELECTION.
EVERY SUITE GENUINELY REDUCED.

Suite Complete with 4ft. BEDSTEAD AND COIL SPRING. SALE PRICE £16.16.0. Or delivered on the first of 24 Monthly Payments of 10/-

S S S — *The Sign of Straightforward Shopkeeping.*

A SMALL DEPOSIT secures any suite. FREE storage until required.

SOUND, RELIABLE CRAFTSMANSHIP

No. SP. 606.—4 ft. WARDROBE. Magnificently designed and Craftsman-built in well-matched, beautifully figured Walnut Veneers with laminated sides. Interior fitted with hanger rail and books.

DRESSING TABLE with raised centre top, two large drawers and Triple Plate Mirrors.

CUPBOARD CHEST. Fitted with large drawer and shelf in cupboard. Measures 3 ft. 4 in. high by 2 ft. 6 in. wide. *Free Delivery in England and Wales.*

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

MASSIVE 4ft. SUITE IN FIGURED OAK

Usual Price 10½ Gns.

SALE PRICE DELIVERED ON FIRST OF 19 MONTHLY PAYMENTS 10/-

CASH SALE PRICE 8½ GNS

COMPRISING: 4 FT. WARDROBE, DRESSING TABLE, & 4-DRAWER CHEST

SOLIDLY BUILT IN MODERN STYLE

FREE DELIVERY IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

SUITE COMPLETE with 4 ft. BEDSTEAD AND COIL SPRING. SALE PRICE 10 Gns. Or Delivered on the First of 23 Monthly Payments of 10/-

No. SP. 601.—A Craftsman-Built Suite in nicely figured Oak, richly polished and perfectly finished throughout. Notice particularly the extra large mirror on the Dressing Table measuring 32½ in. x 18 in. The 4 ft. Wardrobe has a plate mirror on the inside of the door and the interior is fitted with 2 shelves, rails and sliding hooks.

6-piece Suite in Figured Oak

WITH WELL-FITTED 4-ft. SIDEBOARD.

FREE DELIVERY IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

SALE PRICE DELIVERED ON FIRST OF 15 MONTHLY PAYMENTS 10/-

CASH SALE PRICE £6 19 6

Solidly Built Well Finished.

No. SP. 567.—A Handsome, solidly-built Suite in richly figured Oak, well finished and polished a deep mellow brown. 4 ft. Sideboard fitted with 2-drawers (one lined green baize) and large cupboard. 5 ft. x 3 ft. Draw-leaf table and 4 saddle seated chairs with massive frames.

3-Piece Lounge Suite in Real Hide

WITH REXINE OUTSIDES

PULLMAN SPRUNG SEAT CUSHIONS

USUAL PRICE 14 Gns.

The long comfortable seats are fitted with Pullman sprung cushions in brown velveteen. Settee 51in. wide. Easy Chair 31in. wide. Seats 23in. deep.

FREE DELIVERY IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

SALE PRICE DELIVERED ON FIRST OF 23 MONTHLY PAYMENTS 10/-

CASH SALE PRICE 10 GNS

No. SP 603.—A Craftsman built Modern Lounge Suite with break-front, extended arms and boxed out back. Well sprung and upholstered in full-grained Cowhide with Rexine outsides.

BOLSOMS'

ILLUSTRATED BARGAIN CATALOGUE POST FREE. IT WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

POST YOUR ORDERS to—

Dept. J.B.4, 40/44, Strand, W.C.2, with remittance or send Deposit (Cheques, P.O.'s or P.O.'s should be crossed; Treasury Notes should be registered). Goods sent Carriage Forward to Scotland, Ireland and addresses off the Mainland.

Props.: BOLSOM BROS. (1928) LTD. Phone: Victoria 7014/5.

40-44, STRAND - - - W.C.2
Open Daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Open All Day Saturday to 9 p.m. Close Thursday 1 p.m.

60, OXFORD STREET, W.1
Open Daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Close Saturday 1 p.m.

172-174, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, W.8
Open Daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Close Saturday 1 p.m.

5-11, WESTBOURNE GROVE, & 167-169, QUEEN'S ROAD, W.2
Open Daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Close Saturday 1 p.m.

And at 58, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER

3-Piece Suite in Tapestry

USUAL PRICE 16 Gns.

SALE PRICE DELIVERED ON FIRST OF 22 MONTHLY PAYMENTS 12/6

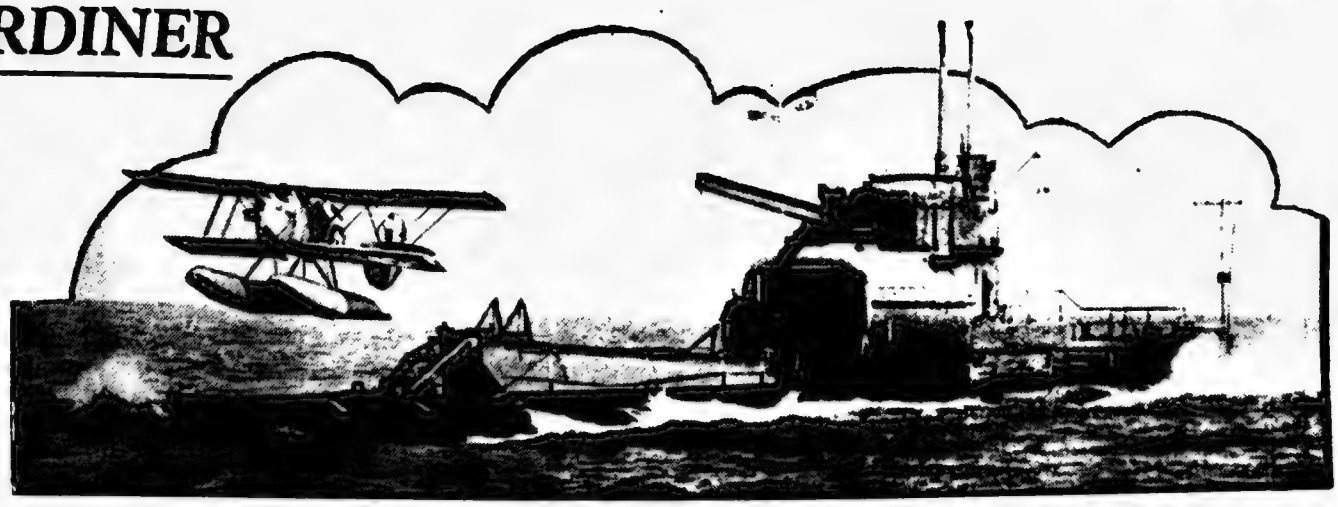
CASH SALE PRICE 12 GNS

PULLMAN SEAT CUSHIONS AND FEATHER BACK CUSHIONS

No. SP. 604.—A magnificent superlatively comfortable craftsman-built Suite. Upholstered in High Grade tapestries in Blues, Fawns or Greens on sturdy frames with deep sprung seats and sprung edges. Fitted with 5 Pullman sprung seat Cushions and 5 Feather back Cushions. Settee 69 in. wide. Easy Chair 35 in. wide.

FREE DELIVERY IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

by A. G. GARDINER



"Of the two, the submarine is the more hateful. For, unlike the aeroplane, it has no purpose except that of destruction"

The SHIP Everyone HATES

IF Mr. Lloyd George's latest effort to stage "a come back" in politics will promote the cause of Peace and Reconstruction, good luck to him.

I am not very confident that it will. It is too vague and vaporous to seize the public imagination, and the idea of running 350 candidates—since more or less disowned—smacks too much of Mr. George's favourite notion of a personal party run by a personal fund to make it acceptable. But time will show whether there is any core of public usefulness in it.

I refer to it here for a specific purpose. In his speech at the Convention, Mr. Lloyd George implied that the Government had refused an offer by Herr Hitler of a mutual agreement to abolish submarines. The suggestion involved in the allegation was that this country was definitely opposed to the abolition of submarine warfare.

If this were true it would convict us, not merely of a crime but of an incredible folly. It is not true, as is revealed by the statement since issued by Sir Bolton Eyres-Monsell, First Lord of the Admiralty.

It is so far from the truth that this country, almost alone among the great armed Powers, has ceaselessly advocated the abolition of submarine warfare.

Thanksgiving

This is not a question of Party. It transcends all party consideration. There is no body of opinion in the State, pacifist or militant, which would not hail the suppression of the submarine with a thanksgiving that no other achievement could evoke. Even the most diehard believer in the doctrine that "Britannia rules the waves" would join in that thanksgiving.

How could it be otherwise? All the methods and mechanism of war are devilish and horrible, but modern science has added two terrors so hellish and so potent that unless they are outlawed by humanity, they will destroy humanity. They are the terrors of the aeroplane and the submarine.

And of the two the submarine is the more hateful and the more inexcusable. For, unlike the aeroplane, it has no purpose except that of destruction.

Abolish the use of the aeroplane in war, and the aeroplane will still thrive as one of the most beneficial instruments of mankind. Abolish the use of the submarine in war, and there will never be another submarine built.

It exists for war and war only. And war in its most hideous form—war not on armed foes, but war on the non-combatant and the defenceless. As a weapon against the Navy in the Great War it was helpless. As a weapon against the non-combatant it was devastating. It sunk 12,000,000 tons of mercantile marine, representing a loss (without cargoes) of £220,000,000, and it destroyed the lives of 20,000 non-combatants, men, women and children.

If there was one infamy that we might have expected would be banished from the earth after the war, it was this. But it is not banished. It remains, more formidable than ever, ready to resume its devil's work in defiance of every human and divine law, and even every law of war itself, when the dread occasion comes.

Who is responsible? Not Germany. She was disarmed, and Hitler is willing to enter into an agreement to support the British Government's desire for the complete abolition of submarines. He is the first whole-hearted recruit we have made to the cause of abolition.

The plain fact is that the chief obstacle to abolition is France—France who, but for the fact that this country kept the seas of the world open against the submarine, would to-day be a vassal of Germany. She does not, it is true, stand alone. Japan will not surrender the submarine, and Italy is non-committal. America would pretty certainly come in to a general agreement; but she waits for a lead.

It is France, however, who is the most obstinate foe of abolition. She has blocked the way ever since the war. She blocks the way to-day.

If I were asked to name the most hopeful moment in the tragedy of these post-war years I should say the beginning of the Washington Conference in 1921. For a brief week or two it seemed that world peace was in sight. Hughes for America sprung on the Conference the famous big-ship ratio of the Powers, and the scheme went through amid the rejoicings of the whole world.

Britain's lead

Inspired by this great lead, Britain, through Lord Lee, made a powerful plea for the abolition of submarines on the ground that they were useless as a purely naval weapon either for offence or defence, and were of effective use only against merchant shipping, and then under conditions of the grossest inhumanity.

What followed? France came out as the uncompromising foe of abolition. Not only would she not have abolition, she would not consent to the most generous scaling down of British and American submarines as an inducement to her not to increase her submarine tonnage of 28,360. No, she must have 90,000 tons of submarines. And she must have 330,000 tons of auxiliary craft.

That torpedoed the Conference and paved the way to all the disastrous years that have followed It shocked America and helped to drive her back into isolation.

It shocked this country, and no one who was present at the Conference will forget the memorable speech in which Balfour arraigned France.

Whom was she building this vast fleet of submarines against? Not Germany. She was disarmed. Not to protect her food supplies, for she feeds herself, while we are dependent on the sea for our food. Not to defend her coast-line, for she had not a tithe of our vulnerable coast-line.

What then? Was it to dominate the Channel? Could, in short, this policy be directed against us? Impossible. But what then was the meaning of it?

And to that question there has never been an answer. But the French hostility to abolition has been obstinately and inflexibly maintained, and owing to her attitude more than to anything else the submarine menace is greater than it has ever been.

Hitler's offer may be sincere. But he knew that it was idle. He knew that France blocked the way.

If France cannot trust us and refuses the mutual assurance of confidence which abolition alone gives, we cannot trust France. We cannot leave her with 90,000 tons of submarines controlling the Channel, the food routes and the fate of these islands without taking measures to secure our position.

Dangerous resistance

And what follows from France's resistance to abolition? Germany, too, will resume submarine construction. Italy, whose coast is more vulnerable than that of France, will have to keep step with her neighbour. And so the vicious circle goes round and the powers of darkness triumph.

Has not the time come when the Government of this country should frankly and boldly ask for an answer to the question that was not answered at Washington?

We rejoice in the prospect of an Air Pact with France and Germany. May it prosper.

But if an Air Pact, why not a submarine pact? Why not a common front against the monstrous danger that lies in wait for us all?

NOT FROM THE B.B.C.

All's Well that Smells Well

OF British cheers let us give three
For Mr. Ambrose Appelbe,
Whose object one can tell in
A few brief words, since he is keen
To make this pleasant land and green
A country fit to smell in.

The world is far too full, he thinks,
Of what plain English labels "stinks";
'Gainst these a fierce vendetta
He'd prosecute, but would not be
Content with this; his policy
Aims at an end still better.

E'en London he can visualise
Changed to a perfumed paradise
Of sandalwood and roses!
It seems a poet's vision; yet
Toward it we would gladly let
Him lead us by our noses!

Having done his bit for the nation's ears, as secretary of the Anti-Noise Society, Mr. Ambrose Appelbe is out to save our noses by forming the Smell Society, the object of which is to suppress disagreeable and encourage agreeable smells.

It is to be feared, though, that the society's first task will be to get itself taken seriously, since bad smells are painfully liable to be made the subject of bad jokes.

The very organ of smell is treated with less respect than the other organs. It is not easy to recall a facetious term commonly applied to the ear, but words such as snout, nozzle, boko and proboscis at once come to mind when we think of noses.

Another difficulty will be in deciding what constitutes an offensive smell. All except a handful of political gloom-mongers and social critics agree in disliking "stinking fish"; but, apart from this, what is a stink to one man may be an olfactory poem to another.

Confronted with a Flor de Stinkadora or an overripe gorgonzola, one citizen takes deep breaths, as if inhaling all the perfumes of Arabia, while another rings Scotland Yard and demands the immediate attendance of the Flying Squad.

There was a Rudyard Kipling soldier who became lyrical over the smell of orange-peel in the Waterloo Road, and a lovelorn youth has been known to prefer above rosewater the smell of water in which cabbage has been boiled, because this reminds of a romance begun in a summer boarding house!

These considerations, however, need not deter Mr. Appelbe in his object all sublime. Good luck to him if he can make us "smell conscious" and teach us to use our noses up to 100 per "scent" of their capacity. As it is, too many noses have either been rendered useless by unemployment or worse than useless through being wrongly employed:—

The nose that Nature gave to all—
To Emperor and clown—
Was never meant for turning up,
Or yet for looking down;
To see beyond it we should strive,
And there's no reason why
Some public men should think it's meant
For them to lead us by!

'Twas meant to sniff the scent of fields
And flow'rs, and things like that;
And can be usefully employed,
At times, to "smell a rat"!
But far too often it is used
For holding in the air—
Or poking into matters which
Are none of its affair!

FAMOUS PRESCRIPTIONS that RELIEVE SUFFERING PROMOTE HEALTH and SAVE YOU DOCTORS' BILLS

Mr. Shadforth, best known of all dispensing chemists, is the founder of the Shadforth Prescription Service that is famous all over the civilised world.

By Wm. Shadforth, Ph.C., *Editor "Health News," Author of "The Wealth of Health,"*

Pharmaceutical Chemist, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain.

SCORES of thousands owe their health, strength and freedom from pain to my famous Prescriptions. Every sufferer, no matter where he or she lives, can obtain any one of them direct from my own Pharmaceutical Laboratory or from any chemist at a price they can afford. *Order them NOW!*

I commenced dispensing medicines in 1884, and since then have probably dispensed more than any other man living. In one form or another Shadforth Prescriptions are prescribed by the world's best doctors. As a large buyer of drugs, of which the cost is very high, I am able to serve you economically and dispense medicines at prices you can afford to pay. All the ingredients used are of the utmost purity and efficacy; each one is prepared according to a proved and tested formula.

FREE

with every Order

and for a limited period only,

Mr. Shadforth's Book of Prescriptions,

Published at 2/6.

Containing 96 pages packed with valuable medical information and hundreds of doctors' prescriptions written in plain English.

A Book everyone ought to possess.

These medicines may be obtained direct from us, or from any chemist. If purchasing from chemist send receipt for medicines together with this coupon, and the book will be forwarded post free by return.

John Bull. Book No. A209. *July* 13, 1935.

HEART TROUBLE

THIS WARM WEATHER TONIC ALWAYS BRINGS RELIEF.

HEART DISEASE IS RARE: don't be alarmed because you suffer from palpitation, weakness or pains in the body in warm weather. If it isn't indigestion, it is flabby or frazzled nerves. **Shadforth Tonic (No. 632)**, known as "Blue Lion Fox Nuts," will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart, and tone up the stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take the prescription, and be your old happy self in a few days. Prices: **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), **13/-** (432 pills).

This prescription prevents palpitation, faintness, heart failure, tremblings, run-down condition, and stops your falling-to-pieces feeling.

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

CAUSES ARTERIO-SCLEROSIS AND STRAINS THE HEART

Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdowns! Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries are now possible for those past their prime. The "Shadforth" Simple Home Treatment for Arterio-Sclerosis rapidly reduces high blood pressure and tension. It gives prompt relief from palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness; it leads to restoration, and makes you 20 years younger within 20 days. **Get it now (Prescription No. 1,168 T.).** Prices: **2/6, 5/6, 15/6.**

NEURASTHENIA

AND NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

Absent-Mindedness, Loss of Memory, Debility, Depression, Lassitude.

You can pull through. Depression, Brain-Fag, Loss of Memory, Debility and Neurasthenia are conditions and not diseases. The **Shadforth Neurasthenia Prescription (No. 470)** (popularly known as "Brain Sparklers") acts like magic. You are brighter in an hour and a new man in two days. A proved remedy. Prices: **3/3** (50), **6/-** (100), and **17/-** (300 tablets). This can be taken alternately with the Heart Tonic (No. 632). That is to say, take No. 470 for a few days and then No. 632 for a few days and so on. (See above.)

SAFE SLIMMING

THE SHADFORTH DOUBLE DUPLEX TREATMENT (No 575/DD).

COMPRISES:

(1) Special Compound of Seaweed in pill form to be taken before meals. (Price **2/6** and **4/6** per box.)
(2) Marienbad Salts, to be taken in the morning and before meals. (Price **1/6** and **3/-** per package.)
(3) A Special Fat Reducing Massage Cream. (Price **2/6** and **4/6** per jar.)
(4) A Special Ox Gall Soap for removing the fat from the skin. (Price **1/3** per tablet.)

This simultaneous fourfold attack is remarkably successful. The complete fourfold treatment, with directions, costs **7/9** (2 weeks' treatment), and **14/6** (4 weeks' treatment). Each item is supplied separately if desired.

WOMAN'S MIDDLE LIFE DANGERS

Just the thing to get you through those difficult years and re-establish your health. A gentle tonic for stomach, heart, nerves and blood—exactly what your doctor gives you. Does not purge or constipate. Improves appetite and complexion. Removes depression and languor. Gives courage, hope, and a new lease of life. Also the best tonic for anæmic girls and nursing or expectant mothers. Ask for **Shadforth Prescription No. 2,467**—the critical time tonic. In boxes at **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), and **13/-** (432 pills).

The Shadforth "Successful" Triplex or Threefold CATARRH TREATMENT

(Prescription No. 331/T) for

Cold in the Nose and Head, Catarrh, Influenza, and Deadly Acute Nasal Catarrh.

The symptoms of Nasal Catarrh include a muco-purulent and offensive nasal discharge, incessant sneezing, sense of fullness of the nose, mouth breathing, nasal twang, frontal headache, defective taste and smell, watering of the eyes, dry throat, deafness, hawking, etc.

NASAL CATARRH is often the first stage of BRONCHITIS, COLD ON THE CHEST, PNEUMONIA, THROAT, EAR and LUNG TROUBLES. The "Shadforth" Triplex Treatment will undoubtedly give prompt relief and lead to a permanent cure.

This complete Triplex Treatment is supplied in containers at

2/9 and 4/6

Considering its efficacy, and how often it will save a man being off work for days and weeks, the cost is very small in comparison.

Breathe through your nose, not through your mouth. Keep mouth and nose germ free by the timely and regular use of this treatment, and dwell long in the land of the living.

EAT WHAT YOU LIKE

Thanks to "White Lions"

"CAN EAT BACON NOW"——

"I am more than pleased with the result of 'White Lions.' I have now been free from indigestion for the last month, although I have eaten bacon which before I dare not do. I had previously spent over £15 with our local doctor without any benefit." (*Testimonial No. 1105.*)

Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fullness After Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion have been cured by the SHADFORTH ACIDITY PRESCRIPTION No. 1077.

Popularly known as "White Lions." Dispensed after the successful formula used in hospitals and clinics by prominent physicians, they give prompt relief and comfort. This prescription is non-purgative. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long, sour face replaced by such broad sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change.

Price 1/4 (72 Lions), 2/6 (144 Lions), 7/- (432 Lions), with Directions.

A trial will convince you that "White Lions" are

THE WORLD'S GREATEST REMEDY FOR ACID STOMACHS

CONSTIPATION

Periodical bilious attacks, constipation, sick headache and bowel indigestion indicate a sluggish liver, and for this nothing equals this pill. Take it with each meal and you will soon be better. This is a useful formula to keep in the house for family use. Get it now, and prove its worth. It is known as **Shadforth Prescription (No. 2,000).** Prices: **1/3** (100), **3/-** (300 pills).

SLEEPLESSNESS

Drugs at bed-time induce sleep, but they make your nerves worse. Sleepless souls will find such simple herbs as gentian, hops, valerian, scullcap, and asafetida safer and of permanent value. They soothe the nerves. Your sleep will be as refreshing as if you lived in a hopfield. Dispensed as **Shadforth Prescription (No. 32),** in boxes at **2/6** (50), **4/6** (100 pills). One of the most simple and hygienic methods of promoting sleep and suitable for all cases is the HOP PILLOW. Send for **No. 8/129.** Price **10/6.** Lasts indefinitely.

IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTIONS ARE PRESCRIBED BY THE WORLD'S BEST DOCTORS. Keep them in YOUR Medicine Chest. Order those you need NOW!

ENLARGED TONSILS AND ADENOIDS

Do you know that operations on children for **Enlarged Tonsils** and **Adenoids** are now definitely out of date? A well-known English doctor has drawn up a most successful treatment which can be carried out easily at home. It is causing a sensation in the medical world, and is claimed to be one of the most important recent advances in medicine. This bloodless treatment, which has saved hundreds of operations, is specially dispensed, with full directions, for **7/6.** Ask for the **Shadforth "Knifeless" Treatment for Enlarged Tonsils and Adenoids (No. 331 TAD).** **Septic Tonsils and Nasal obstructions in adults** are also removed without operation, pain, or loss of blood.

SKIN AND COMPLEXION TROUBLES

The Shadforth Beauty Course

comprises a special medicated Sulphur Soap, a Complexion Tonic Lotion for use after washing, and the famous "Shadforth" Complexion Tonic Prescription in dainty Tablet form.

This constitutes the world's best triplex beauty treatment, and is supplied with full directions. It removes Acne or Blackheads, Pimples, Redness, Blemishes and Sallow Complexion. The Beauty Parlour price of similar treatment runs from 2 to 5 guineas. Ask for **Shadforth Beauty Course (No. 442 T.).** Prices: **3/6** and **6/-.**

NO MORE DISTURBED NIGHTS

Liver, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, such as Cystitis, Constipation, Gall Stones, with associated Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Backache, Gravel, Scalding and constant getting up nights are quickly relieved by the bloodless surgery of the **Shadforters (Shadforth Brand Bladder Comforters, Prescription 225).** Immediately, all day and all night, painlessly, secretly, and without the loss of one drop of blood or one hour of employment, they get to work. They cleanse, cool and heal. They move what is harmful. You are restored. Don't worry, **"Shadforters"** will give you prompt relief. Prices: **2/6** (50), **4/6** (100), **13/-** (300).

SCIATICA, NEURITIS

Painful Nerve-Sheath Inflammation

All nerve pains, including those of Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Sciatic-Neuritis, etc., are promptly relieved by **"Shadspro Compound,"** the new pain-killer **(No. 283).** This formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature and kills bacteria. Prices: **2/-** (50), **3/6** (100 tablets).

THE YOUNG FOLKS TONIC

Neverill—Vitamin—Sunshine

This is a scientific substitute for sunshine which doctors prescribe for anæmia, St. Vitus' Dance, weakness, malnutrition, rickets and threatened tuberculosis.

This prescription contains Vitamins (chlorophyll, yeast, bone marrow, etc.) and provides just that addition to diet which makes all the difference between health and disease. The chlorophyll (termed "bottled sunshine") makes red blood corpuscles. **(Prescription 1062.)** Prices: **1/9** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144).

NEVERILL OLD SALTS

(Prescription 5625K).

A Spoonful a Day keeps the Doctor away.

The Best Saline for Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, etc. For Sparkling Eyes. Prices: **3d., 6d. & 1/-.** In airtight canisters.

You can obtain Shadforth prescriptions privately packed post free by return post at the prices named (abroad extra) from:

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION SERVICE, LIMITED,

Dept. (J.B. 36), 49, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4, AND BRANCHES.

Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, Lewis & Burrows, the leading Stores, and all the best chemists either hold stock or gladly obtain to order at a few days' notice if requested to do so.

In case of difficulty you can always obtain by return post from Shadforth's.

TRAFFIC in BABIES —Grim Facts

ALTHOUGH the Adoption of Children Act, 1926, and the Children and Young People Act, 1933, were framed by our legislators with the object of stamping out the evils of "baby farming," which we have frequently exposed, it still persists, and we welcome the outspoken comments of Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, at a recent meeting of the National Children Adoption Society.

"There are still many places where adoptions are not so agreeably carried out," the Princess declared, "and to which the ugly name of baby farming can be applied."

In the circumstances, it is not surprising that a number of social welfare workers are to ask the Home Secretary for a further enquiry into the working of the Adoption Act.

Mr. W. J. Elliott, Director of the N.S.P.C.C., which is performing wonderful work in fighting the evil

Widespread evils

Our own investigations show that while the shocking conditions which prevailed before the passing of this Act have been modified, this piece of legislation has failed to stamp out the evils that are linked up with baby farming in its worst aspects.

It does not surprise us to learn that recently the Minister of Health gave orders to local medical officers to keep a closer watch on baby farming.

There is little doubt that many local authorities have failed to ensure to the full extent of their powers that foster-children are adequately cared for, and for this reason the Minister of Health has rightly called for stronger and more effective action on the part of the local authorities.

We suggest that the authorities must keep a much closer watch on those who apply to become foster-parents, for we have abundant evidence that there are foster-mothers in various parts of the country who should never be entrusted with the care of children.

Although it is forbidden by law, there are too many cases of women who extort from worried young mothers large sums of money by secret and sinister means. This is a particularly menacing phase of the baby-farming racket, and often becomes a form of deadly blackmail.

An instance of its working came to our notice quite recently. A young woman, owing to certain circumstances, wanted her baby girl adopted and arranged to pay a foster-mother 10s. a week for its care and feeding.

For a short period this arrangement proved satisfactory, but the young mother was startled when the foster parent told her that she wanted £100, which was to be set aside for the child's education.

After considerable difficulty, the mother, who was in employment, by withdrawing her savings from the bank and borrowing money, was able to satisfy this illegal and blackmailing demand for £100.

Blackmail

Then later this "kind-hearted" foster-parent made an excuse that she was suffering from a nervous breakdown and declared that the child must be taken away.

The harassed mother, faced with the threat of having the child left at her place of business, had to find another home for her baby. Her demand for the return of the £100 paid over for "education" was useless. The foster-mother threatened her victim with publicity, which had the desired effect of frightening her into silence.

This form of blackmail, and the extortion of large sums of money from parents, has become such a menace that the Minister of Health has been compelled to issue a warning to local authorities.

Case after case has been brought to our notice which prove that the worst evils of baby farming are still with us.

For instance, a married couple who were paid to adopt two children so neglected the younger that it died of starvation.

The other was rescued just in time to save it from a similar fate.

Another couple with four children of their own received £100 to adopt an infant, the mother being under the impression that her baby would be well cared for.

Not a penny of this payment was spent on the waif's upkeep, and subsequent investigations showed that the family was living in a state of deplorable poverty.

Our post bag daily contains appalling details of this terrible trading in young lives, which goes on all over the country.

We know that hundreds of unscrupulous women are taking advantage of the loopholes in the adoption laws to prey on the mothers of illegitimate children.

It is a monstrous fact that thousands of pounds are being extorted yearly from young women and men who, for either business or social reasons, must place their babies in the hands of foster-mothers.

Apart from this phase of the baby-farming racket the authorities concerned should exercise far stricter supervision over the 2,000 odd registered foster-mothers throughout the country who take charge of children for sums varying from 10s. to 25s. a week.

Glaring facts of a most disturbing character came to light at an inquest in Devon on a baby aged two and a half months.

It was disclosed that the foster-mother, who was paid 12s. 6d. weekly by the parents for the care of the baby, had a house of six rooms used by two adults and thirteen children, three of whom were the children of the foster-mother!

It was obviously a most unsuitable place, yet it had somehow or other been officially licensed by the county authorities. The woman had, in fact, been licensed to take ten children into her house!

An inquest

There is, of course, no means of estimating just how many babies are being looked after by women who are totally unfitted for the duties of foster-mother.

In many cases the mother and the father will pay a large sum for their child to be adopted and the baby farmer, having pocketed this lump sum, then proceeds to pass the baby on to a foster-mother, who is paid the smallest possible amount for its upkeep and care.

There is big money for unscrupulous people in this baby-farming racket, and there are hard-faced women in many parts of the country who have built up considerable bank balances owing to their activities as foster-mothers.

In addition, there is a smaller but still a considerable number of women who are making thousands of pounds a year as a result of the system of blackmail which we have described.

We are in entire agreement with Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, and those social welfare workers who are asking the Home Secretary to make a further and more searching enquiry into the working of the Adoption Act.

The law as it stands has not had the effect of stamping out the evils of baby farming, as was fondly anticipated by our legislators.

There is urgent need for this menace in our national life to be dealt with in an effective and firm manner. Those who are amassing ill-gotten gains by means of baby farming in one form or another must be checked.

Meanwhile, the Minister of Health is well advised to order local authorities to keep a closer watch on baby farming in all its phases.

But a thorough investigation by the Home Secretary and his officials is urgently needed. The situation calls for drastic action—at once.

Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, is to be applauded for her outspoken comments

City COLLAPSE Disclosures

THE collapse of a bucket-shop run by C. W. Dickinson, trading as Frederick C. Owen, 9 and 10, Fenchurch Street, London, will bring despair to many small investors throughout the country.

At a recent meeting of the creditors of C. W. Dickinson it was stated that the unsatisfied claims against this bucketeer "might amount to £100,000." But, according to the debtor's legal representative, the majority of these claims come within the provisions of the Gaming Act and cannot be enforced. The debtor's assets, said to have been valued at £75, were seized by the landlord under a distress for rent!

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

This is indeed a melancholy end to the hopes of hundreds who were persuaded by Dickinson's glowing promises to take part in his get-rich-quick gambles which always seemed so alluring. It is obvious that these unfortunate victims of this cheap financier will not get a penny of the money due to them.

Time and again we have warned our readers to hold on to their money and put Dickinson's precious and promising circulars in the dustbin.

Unfortunately, there are many who wrote to us for advice after they had parted with their money.

Typical of the hardship resulting from the activities of C. W. Dickinson is the case of a husband and wife living at a seaside resort. The wife bought shares on margin through this concern and suffered heavy loss.

Last year she was offered several "tempting" investments and again invested good money in the hope of recouping her losses. There came a time when this victim asked Owen, alias Dickinson, to sell these shares and forward the cash.

Repeated requests were made, but whether the shares were sold or not, no money was sent to this woman. All she received was a series of letters from this bucketeer saying that he regretted "that at the moment I am unable to forward a cheque in settlement of your balance."

Recently Dickinson was still writing and apologising for not sending a cheque in settlement. "I have found things very difficult myself during the past few weeks," he wrote.

The fact is that many of his clients were also finding things very difficult, so difficult that now they are forced to realise that they have lost their money to this financial wizard who was going to bring them wealth.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Not long since a reader living in South Wales had a similar experience; Frederick C. Owen, otherwise C. W. Dickinson, owed him over £200 and his repeated requests for payment were met with repeated excuses for non-payment.

Another reader living at Mansfield had the sum of £500 due to him for financial transactions, but, like other victims, only received excuses for non-payment.

During the past few years Dickinson has unloaded all kinds of highly speculative shares upon inexperienced people, who have good cause to regret ever having had dealings with him. The present debacle shows how justified our warnings have been.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

COCHRANE & SONS have helped hundreds to make a good living selling Bargain lines in Drapery. Be your own master. Start to-day. Write for Book, Free. Worth Pounds.—COCHRANE'S WAREHOUSE, 1, THOMAS STREET, MANCHESTER, 4.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners or keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 33, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

CROCKERY. 120 asstd. articles 10/-. Dinner sets Free. 48 cups, scrs., 4/-. Glass & H'ware Catlg. & Guide free.—Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Buralem.

88-PAGE 1935 Wholesale Drapery Catalogue, Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of Quality and Value. Keenest prices. All depts. Ladies, Men's Child's, Household, Boots and Shoes. Satisfaction gntd. Wholesale only.—Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds, 1.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL, every kind. Easy terms for spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 179-p. Cat. free MAY (125), Birmingham.

FOX BROS. for Smallwares, Hosiery, U'wear, Toilet Goods, Stationery, etc. Keen W'sale Price List Free. Dept. J., 36, Thomas St., M'chester, 4.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY for Credit Traders, Shopkeepers and Beginners. Send for free illus. Catlgs. of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods.—Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., LTD. Houndsditch, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

SOMETHING really new in Clubs! The "Best" Club is different. At last, just what club organisers and members have been waiting for—a club that is complete in six weeks. Why wait twenty weeks for your turn? Two prices only, 3/- and 6/-. 10/- goods for 6/- and 5/- goods for 3/-. Everything to wear. Useful things for the home. Big commission and postage. Most wonderful variety of goods ever gathered in one catalogue at such low prices. Send P.C. NOW for newly issued catalogue. GEO. DAY, LTD. (Dept. 2), 29, ALTRINCHAM STREET, MANCHESTER, 1.

EATONIAN XMAS CLUB. AGENTS WANTED. Free gift every agent. Highest commission. Chocolates, Toys, Fancy Goods, Cigs., etc. No outlay. 200-p. Art Catlg. & Full particulars.—Eaton & Co. (Desk 33), Wortley, Leeds, 12.

AGENTS WANTED. LARGEST COMMISSION. All Leading Chocolate Manufacturers' Fancy Goods, Toys, Drapery, Jewellery, Utility Lines, etc. ALSO MOTOR CAR TO BE GIVEN AWAY. Write to-day for Beautiful Catalogue.—DENNIS & CO., DEPT. 186, COLNE, LANCASHIRE.

UNLIMITED FREE XMAS FEASTS AND Additional Partnership Comms. to LIVE XMAS CLUB AGENTS. Also Top Comms. on Guar. Goods. BEST OFFER IN CLUB TRADE. Splendid Catlg. WRITE NOW.—SUPREME SUPPLIES, Ltd., Dept. B., 87, Lever St., Manchester, 1.

XMAS. Club Agents wanted—good commission, Chocolates, Cigarettes, Fancy Goods, Catalogue. —GARRATT, Stockley Street, NORTHAMPTON.

CLUB AGENTS. Big Comm. and Prizes for spare-time work. Also free gift every agent. Send for 200-page Xmas Catalogue of Chocs., Jewellery, Glass, Fancy Goods, Drapery and Toys. Honest value for customers. No limit to your earnings. F. J. TATE, 26, NEVILLE STREET, LEEDS, 1.

AGENTS wanted for Xmas Club. Highest cash Commission and Free Gifts. Write for 200-page Coloured Catlg. of Chocs., Toys, Fancy Goods, Cigs., etc., and parties of £1,000 Cash Competition Free. Shield Xmas Club, Dept. 14, Bradford.

A FREE XMAS HAMPER TO ALL AGENTS—Turkeys, Hams, Groceries, Wines, Chocolates, Cigarettes and Cigars. THOUSANDS OF FREE GIFTS TO AGENTS' CUSTOMERS. Catalogue and particulars Free. MORRIS BIG VALUE CLUBS, Dept. 25, ASHLEY LANE, SHIPLEY, YORKS.

XMAS CLUB. No risk. No outlay. SPLENDID COMMISSION. Highest quality goods. Lovely FREE XMAS PRESENT every Agent. Jubilee Gift NOW to every applicant. Fine Art Catalogue and terms post free.—MIDLAND CONFECTIONERY CO., Dept. 43, SHIPLEY.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS WANTED. Chocs., Cigs., Everything. Beautiful Catalogue. Highest cash commission and Gifts. Satisfaction gntd. Free Gift every inquirer. Embassy, Dept. 14, Brighouse.

AGENTS wanted to form Xmas Clubs—Good Terms—Cash Commission. Write for beautiful 200-page Catalogue.—MATHERS, Club Suppliers (Dept. 50), Chorley Old Road, BOLTON.

HIGHEST COMMISSION. Xmas Club Agents, Chocs., Toys, Fancy Goods, Cigarettes, Free Gifts, Huge Catalogue.—GOULD, Hartley Hill, LEEDS.

FREE to you NOW.—5 Rayon Silk Handkerchiefs, value 2/- and handsome Free Gift value 2s. 6d., together with new Super Xmas Club Catalogue of 700 magnificent lines in Chocs., Fancy Goods, Cigs, etc. Biggest cash commissions. Finest value and service in the trade.—Write now to HOFFBRANDS, 1, BREARTON STREET, BRADFORD. Est 1920.

5,000 CASES OF WINES FREE. £2,000 in Cash. Full Particulars to Xmas Club Agents sending for our Famous Gifts of Happiness Catalogue. No outlay. Highest Cash Commission. STANTAN, LTD., DEPT. E., BRIGHOUSE, YORKS.

WE PAY WELL for your Spare Time! Quality Fancy Goods, Chocs., Cigs. Maximum Cash Com., Gifts, Free Vouchers. Handsome 800-line Catlg. Write Sander's Xmas Club, 1230, Oak La, Bradford.

AMAZING Free Gift Offer all enquirers for Watson's Xmas Club. Highest poss. comm., super value goods, mag. range Free Gifts. Send now for 200 p. Art Catalogue. Chocs., Cigs., Fancy Goods, Toys, Drapery, etc.—WATSON'S (A), LTD., 137, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.

AGENTS Wanted (either sex) Most Amazing Series Private Christmas Cards ever published. Biggest Comm. also Prizes. Book Free.—OWENS, 10, CHAPEL ST., BRADFORD.

XMAS CLUBS! SPARE-TIME AGENTS WTD. for Oldest, Largest & Best Club. Write for Grant Art Catlg. & full parties. No outlay. Excellent comm. Free Gift to all Applicants.—SAMUEL DRIVER LTD. Burton Rd., LEEDS.

FREE XMAS CLUBS GIFT to all writing for Summer Illus. Catalogue & parties. SOVEREIGN XMAS Clubs, Super bargains in Chocs, Gifts, Toys, Household Goods. Generous comm.—Dickin's Mail Order Stores, Oakengates, Shrops.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE 10s. per line.

A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 87-89, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

AGENTS WANTED (either sex) TO SELL PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS. Amazing variety and splendid value. A PROFITABLE SPARE TIME AGENCY. No outlay. Free Sample Book. Highest Commission and Prizes. —Apply—G. DENTON & CO., LTD., Dept. D.18, Accrington.

EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR DRIVERS.—THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING. Largest National training and employment Organisation for Motor Drivers. Call (9-7) or write for details of training: 6, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, London; or 263, Deansgate, MANCHESTER; or Sheepcote St., Broad St., Birmingham. 95,000 successful pupils.

A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist.—Write particles. Home Study Course, 3, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1935 (FREE). Contains information on pay, prospects and Entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-23) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 29, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE.—Attractive careers offered to keen young men aged 19-21. Commencing pay £3 8s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult.—For full details, apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 601), 29, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

YOUNG Men Physically fit should join the Police. Study at home in your spare time. We have special courses for entrance and promotion; 1/- per week brings success. Full particulars free or advice about other careers—Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, free.—Dept 38, The Bennett College, Ltd., Sheffield.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph & Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113).

PRINTING (lowest prices). Catlgs., schedules, Magazines, price lists, Dup. Books, business stationery, etc. Samples 2d.—Meads (66), Sandy.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads 3/6, 1,000 Handbills 7/6. Cards, Memos, etc. Samples free.—CRETEWAY PRESS, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

A NEW FACE POWDER FASHION SWEEPS THE COUNTRY

Beauty Secret Smart Women Have Learned from Paris

In an interview Mlle. Yvonne L....., a mannequin of one of the leading Paris dressmakers, said: "Smart French women have just adopted an entirely new kind of face powder. One application in the morning gives a wonderful 'matt-finish' to the skin that lasts all day. Yesterday I was at the races all the afternoon—out in the wind and rain—and my complexion was as fresh and lovely as when I left my dressing table." The secret is the new ingredient called 'Double Mousse', now combined by a patent process in Poudre Tokalon. It makes the powder waterproof. Prove it for yourself by this simple test. Cover one finger with the new Poudre Tokalon, then dip your finger in a glass of water. Take it out and notice your finger is not wet and shiny but *perfectly dry and 'matt'*. Your skin cannot become shiny when you use Poudre Tokalon because it contains Double Mousse. Even perspiration from dancing for hours in a hot room will not spoil the fresh rose-petal loveliness it gives. Get a box of the new Poudre Tokalon to-day and see for yourself the fascinating girlish beauty it can give, because it is the only powder with the 'matt finish' secret.

FREE: By special arrangement with the manufacturers, any woman reader of this paper may obtain a de Luxe Beauty Outfit containing six shades of the new Poudre Tokalon so that she may test them for herself. The outfit also contains Crème Tokalon Skinfoods for both day and night use. Send 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing, etc., to Tokalon Ltd. (Dept. 922 M), Chase Rd., London, N.W.10.

TELEPHONY, RADIO and MOTOR ENGINEERING are expanding rapidly. There are lots of vacancies. Our postal courses will make you eligible. Advice on all careers Free.—DEPT. 38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE LTD. SHEFFIELD.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES. — The 1935 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, Entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex, ages 18 upwards) are advised to apply for this free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

AIR FORCE.—Young Men will be wanted as engineers, clerks, etc. Our postal courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free. — Dept. 38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (No experience required). Commencing £4 per week. Age 17-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of entrance Exam.—B.I.E.T. (Dept. 537), 71, Oxford St., W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE, G.P.O., Engineers, Customs and Excise, Inspector of Taxes; no experience required; open examination; vacancies regularly available; ages 17-24. — Full particulars, with personal advice free.—Dept. 38, The Bennett College, Ltd., Sheffield.

PRINTING.—Cards, Memos, B'heads, 100 1/9, 200 2/6. Handbills, Scentcards, Football Doubles, Samps.—Cleg's, 11, Oaklands Grove, Ldn., W.12.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

WOOL SALE. Write for Sale Patterns. Knit from 1d. oz., Rug 6½d. lb.—Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), 160, New Bridge St., N/c-on-T.

WALLPAPERS FROM 2d. ROLL. NEW BARGAIN BOOK. POST FREE. (J.B.) BRUCE & HALL, SOUTH SHIELDS.

A DIAMOND RING & WATCH FREE. This Big Free Gift Offer is made to you on page 2 by Aircraft Products, Ltd. Don't miss it!

NEW TYPE OF BUILDING. Steel-framed Buildings which can be erected as easily as wood with only one tool—a hammer. The novice can build his garage as good as a builder and it will look good. See Brunswick (B.B.C.) advertisement, page 3.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS! You will not regret sending for my wonderful home-made baby-clothes outfit. Every garment made from the best materials and correct designs. Advertised and supplied to *John Bull* readers for ten years. To-day's improved layette represents better value than ever. Complete layette at 30/- or Superior set at 42/-, including best flannels and 12/6 qual. shawl. Send 2/- for parcel on appro. MRS. J. HOWARD, 68, DOVER ROAD, PORTSMOUTH.

DON'T overlook BOLSOM'S Bargain Sale offer of furniture on p. 12.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS. Drums and all Accessories, Trumpets, Guitars, etc. Send 1d. p.c. 46-p. cat. free—Terms. J. B. RAYMOND & CO., 8, Laurence Pountney Hill, LONDON, E.C.4.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS from 2s. weekly. Guitars, Banjos, Drums, etc. Pay as you play. —VICKERS, Dept. "B," Royal Hill, S.E.10.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T Wear a Truss! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (482Y), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

FREE Sample of Cephos, the Physician's Remedy for Colds, 'Flu, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Safe and effective. In browders and Tablets.—Send p.c. to Cephos, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Blackburn.

CONSTIPATION successfully banished. Chemist's tested formula. 1/3 and 2/- post free. C. Bransom, 8a, North End Rd., Ldn., N.W.11.

RANKIN'S HEAD OINTMENT is a sure and quick way of banishing all head pests. At the same time it adds lustre to the hair and improves its growth. Thousands of families have proved its effectiveness during the past 50 years. Sold in boxes, 4d. and 8d., from all good Chemists, or by post, 5½d. and 9½d. RANKIN & CO., Dept. "G," KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

RUPTURE.—Elastic Trusses and Appliances supplied by the specialist firm. Single 12/-. Double 17/-. Write NOW for Illus. Price List and particulars of Free Truss to C. A. Macbeth (J.B.28), 124, St. John's Hill, S.W.11.

"INFERIORITY COMPLEX."—If you suffer from Nervousness, Blushing, etc.; send for my free book on a simple home cure.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.17), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

COMFORT for the Ruptured. Low price appliances are offered by the London Surgical Co. in their advertisement on page 3.

DON'T OVERLOOK the many remedies offered in the SHADFORTH prescription advt. on p. 14. They relieve suffering, promote health and save doctors' bills. Order those which you need now, and keep them handy. A free copy of a 96-page book will be sent with every order.

MEN!—Preserve your health and fitness by wearing a Spencer Supporting Belt. — Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Spencer Corsets, Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for free Booklet and further partics. See advt. on p. 32.

FREE.—Send a p.c. for a liberal free trial bottle of D.D.D. Brand Lotion. Excellent for a natural spotless complexion. It cleanses the skin and cures all skin troubles.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to D.D.D. Laboratories, M.N.16, Fleet Lane, London E.C.4. See page 39.

FREE to sufferers from Leg Troubles! Write to the New Era Treatment Co., Ltd., (Dept. 15.B), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1, for a free sample of ELASTO, the new biological remedy, and a copy of a special free booklet, the "Story of Elasto," fully explaining how this great blood revitaliser cures through the blood, or fill in the coupon on Back Cover.

A FREE copy of PENNINGS' "Every Mother's Book" and "Everybody's Doctor," two important books published by a firm of over 70 years' standing, will be sent to every reader who writes, mentioning *John Bull*, to A'fred Pennings, Cowes, Isle of Wight. This offer appears on p.37.

ASTHMA SUFFERERS, turn to page 35!

FREE: Send a postcard to the Veno Drug Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.280), Manchester, 16, for free book on Home Treatment of Skin Infections. The offer appears on p. 38.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

SELL YOUR GOLD TO DEMBO. Daily Bullion Prices Paid for SOVEREIGNS, GOLD and SILVER. Gold-plated articles of any kind and old dental plates also purchased. You can obtain ready cash for surplus articles. Simply post to B. DEMBO, Bullion Dealer, 69, PARK STREET, BRISTOL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHINA.—18 pc. Teasets 1/11. Crates of Cups, Scrs., Plates, Jugs, etc., 10/-. Amazing gifts and list FREE.—Direct Pottery, 19, Burslem.

FREE: Every woman reader can obtain a De Luxe Beauty Outfit containing TOKALON preparations (powder and cream) by simply sending 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing, etc., to Tokalon, Ltd., Dept. 222M, Chase Road, London, N.W.10. This offer appears in the large advt. on this page.

WRITE for a copy of FOSTER CLARK'S illustrated list of Gifts offered in exchange for coupons from packets of Foster Clark's Cream Custard. A free coupon will accompany your free gift booklet.—Write at once, mentioning *John Bull*, to Foster Clark, Ltd., Dept. J.B.5, Maidstone, Kent. See p. 26.

A FREE testing sample of Kotalko for the Hair and Kotalko Soap will be sent in return for the coupon on p 33.

STUDY at home in your spare time. You can have a Bennett College training in almost any career for only a few shillings monthly. It offers the personal touch that counts in postal tuition. A free copy of a special book, "The Human Machine"—the secrets of success—is offered in the advt. on p. 38, to which readers' attention is drawn for further particulars.

FREE.—A choice of any three of the Harlene Hair Preparations offered on p. 31. Send coupon in advt. with 4d. stamps for postage for free samples and manual of instructions.

FOR summer energy and health have SHREDDED WHEAT with fruit regularly. Shredded Wheat is a really fine food, delicious, nourishing and health-giving. No cooking required, and it is always ready to serve with milk, cream or stewed fruits. See p. 25.

LIBBY'S Cooked Corned Beef satisfies in a digestible and nourishing way. An appetising meal for summer days. See p. 24.

A CRUEL THEATRE HOAX . .

Hard work but nothing to show for it was the disappointing lot of these versatile performers, whose trust was shamefully betrayed

"Laughter Unlimited"

—Ends in Tears

A BAND of disappointed variety and revue artists met at the offices of a theatrical agency in Charing Cross Road, London, the other day to consider the plight in which they found themselves through the collapse of a show which was to have been called "Laughter Unlimited," but which has brought them nothing but distress.

Unemployed, and without hope of securing work until the autumn programmes are launched, these twenty-two artists, including dancers, singers, musicians and acrobats, are victims of a theatrical adventurer of the kind we have so often condemned.

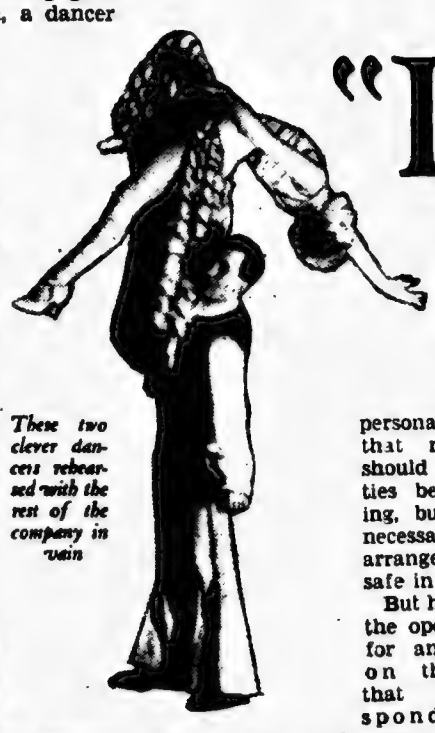
Among them are several young girls from the suburbs of London, a dancer whose home is in Bromley, Kent, a young woman in her early twenties from Liverpool, and the leader of a dancing troupe whose home is in Redcar, Yorkshire.

They signed contracts with a company called H. and L. Productions for a tour embracing Leicester, Luton, Bedford and Walsall, among other places, over a period lasting at least for two months.

The revue in which they were to have played was planned a few weeks back by a plausible individual with a grand manner, who arrived in a whirlwind of promises, announcing himself to be Major Harry Warwick, "retired."

He lost no time in securing the confidence of the agent he engaged, so that within a day or two the full company was got together, a popular comedian from Rochdale was induced to sign a contract, and a room was secured for rehearsals.

At this stage in the proceedings, another man was introduced by Warwick, as his "financial backer."



These two clever dancers rehearsed with the rest of the company in vain

Hard work

It was agreed that the entire company of artists should set to work at once, rehearsing the show, and that a beginning should be made at a theatre in Leicester during the following week.

During a week of sweltering hot weather, dancers, singers and acrobats met in an effort to prove worthy of the salaries they were assured would be paid. Some of them paid fares to and from their homes, others eked out an existence in humble lodgings, hoping for better times in store.

In the meantime, Mr. Warwick, the promoter, jubilant with hope, and confident of success, boasted of his many friends among persons exalted in stage circles.

So sure was he of himself, that when the agent whose offices he used, found that a manager was required to handle the general organisation of the business, Warwick promptly stepped forward with an offer of his services.

And these being accepted, Warwick at once created an impression by entering upon a contract with a well-known band for a performance in a restaurant in the Piccadilly neighbourhood.

Meanwhile, the artists with whom he had contracted his revue, worked on, and with the helpful encouragement of an Australian actor, built up a very promising show.

The review was eventually ready for the opening night in Leicester so now dresses, scenery and advertising matter were required, and it was essential that lodgings should be booked in advance for the players.

When he was questioned on all these important items, Warwick gave his personal assurance that not only should the properties be forthcoming, but that all necessary advance arrangements were safe in his hands.

But he postponed the opening night for another week on the grounds that his correspondence had gone astray; and upon that flimsy excuse the artists were induced to put in another week's rehearsals.

During the second week Warwick borrowed small sums of money from among his company, one young man parting with £13 on the understanding that a cheque for £400 would be forthcoming at the end of the week.

It was in such circumstances that the company continued with the idea in view of making "Laughter Unlimited" the best revue of the season.

The second week passed without a single penny being available. Of the £13 he borrowed, Warwick paid out an odd shilling or two to artists who were in dire distress, but kept the rest for himself.

A third week's rehearsals were embarked upon while the show should have been opening in Leicester, but still Warwick gave his assurance that all those concerned should receive their salaries.

It requires but little exercise of the imagination to picture the plight of the artists, many of them no more than twenty years of age; several of them far from home; and none of them in the possession of funds.

For cruel heartlessness, the adventure into which they were drawn by the two precious partners in H. and L. Productions must rank with the worst touring theatrical scandals.

Under pressure, Warwick boasted that the properties were ready for use, and he wrote a note authorising their withdrawal from storage at an address in Hill Street, Marylebone.

Two of the artists who were to have played in the revue "Laughter Unlimited" were sent to Marylebone to enquire for the properties which were essential to the show.

Their consternation can be imagined when they found that the building named by Warwick had been demolished long ago, and that a block of flats now stood in its place!

The agent, realising that under Warwick's direction her good name was suffering, enquired regarding the theatrical bookings at Leicester, Luton, Bedford and Walsall, *only to find to her amazement they were entirely false!*

The theatre in Leicester at which Warwick planned to open his revue is devoted entirely to films: a supposed "Majestic Theatre" at Leigh-on-Sea was found to exist only in Warwick's imagination.

His partner at last admitted that he had no capital, but pleaded that a man who had promised to back him had let him down.

It was obvious that the revue could not embark upon the promised tour of the Midlands and the North, but when the artists clamoured for salaries Warwick conveniently retired from the scene.

The agent resumed possession of the office he had used, only to find her business in a chaotic condition. The well-known dance band which Warwick had booked for a performance in a restaurant found that the proprietor knew nothing of the arrangement. The contract the leader had signed was worthless, so that the musicians found themselves without work.

A troupe of ten dancing girls, usually in great demand, found themselves in the middle of the season without an engagement. Among them are young girls on the threshold of their careers.

Disappointment

Far from being the giant in the theatrical world he has pretended to be, Warwick has proved to be a man of straw. He is not even licensed to carry on as a theatrical employer.

We know that his escapades have for long caused annoyance to his friends and his relatives.

The company he launched under the style of H. and L. Productions is unregistered, and all that is left to tell the story of his attempted début as a producer is a trail of disappointment.

He is one of the many speculative managers who bring discredit upon the profession and undermine the loyalty and good will of hard-working artists. He should be prevented from operating. A drastic revision of the Theatrical Employers Registration Act to stop such unscrupulous adventuring is long overdue.

More SLUM CLEARANCE Victims

FRESH instances of hardships inflicted on small property owners and tenants whose property has been included in so-called slum clearance schemes continue to reach us from many towns.

Now the slum clearance steam roller is moving at Leeds and the victims are in the process of being rolled out flat.

A case in point is that of a man who has carried on a business for forty years in the Sweet Street, Holbeck, slum clearance area. This man has been the weekly tenant of a shop during the whole of this period, and he now faces ruin and the workhouse.

In this case his landlord will be fully compensated by the Corporation for the loss of the shop, but the tenant who loses his business will get exactly nothing.

This tradesman will also lose in addition a cottage which he owns, and his sister's two cottages will disappear. For this property they will receive a small sum which will be the bare site value.

"I paid £200 to acquire the goodwill of this business," this tradesman laments. "And now I can legally get nothing for the goodwill. The business will disappear when the shop is demolished, and my living has gone.

"With regard to my cottage, which came to me as a legacy—my last repair bill was more than £7, and I believe I shall have to pay for the cost of demolition. In return I shall get a few pounds for the site value.

"This has happened at a time when I should be retiring from business."

In Leeds as in other towns there are small shop-keepers and house-owners, people who have bought businesses or small houses out of their life's savings to whom the slum clearance schemes mean ruin.

Picture the plight of a woman aged 67, whose husband before his death had partly paid for the modest little house in which she hoped to end her days.

This house, on which a mortgage of £67 remains to be paid, has been condemned and the widow will get only a few pounds compensation for site value. She will then be in debt to the building society and deprived of her home.

Slum clearance is undoubtedly necessary, but we insist that this should not develop into a system of pillage and plunder.

We are not concerned with the wealthy owners of slum property who can take care of themselves—our thought is for the small owners, whose savings have gone into the small shops or houses which are being taken away from them.

JUST OUT

100 Pages of Holiday Happiness *for 6p*

WHEREVER you go, whatever you read, don't miss "The Summer Annual"—just out—an amazing, gigantic feast of first-class fiction and fun, by Britain's best writers, humorists, and artists—100 all-photogravure pages — scores of illustrations — *all for sixpence only.* There will be a rush for it. Get your copy early. Look at this list of some of the famous contributors.

BEVERLEY NICHOLS	**"A Child's Guide to Women Motorists"** *Illustrated by Edgar Spenceley.*
A. P. HERBERT	**"The Mouse-Trap"** *Illustrated by Howard K. Elcock.*
ETHEL MANNIN	**"Environment"** *Illustrated by W. S. Hutton.*
MARJORIE BOWEN	**"Powder Blue"** *Illustrated by Grant Reid*
MARGARET KENNEDY	**"Her Wedding Day"** *Illustrated by Coller.*
A. J. CRONIN	**"The Third Ingredient"** *Illustrated by Welch.*
WARWICK DEEPING	**"Old Mischief"** *Illustrated by Greenup.*
HENRY WILLIAMSON	**"A Village David and Goliath"** *Illustrated by W. J. Turner.*
J. B. PRIESTLEY	**"Mr. Strenberry's Tale"** *Illustrated by Bertram Prance.*
A. J. ALAN	**"The Diptych"** *Illustrated by George Whitelaw.*
G. B. STERN	**"Grand Inquisitor"** *Illustrated by Inder Burns.*
SIR PHILIP GIBBS	**"The Emperor's Aide-De-Camp"** *Illustrated by Sinclair Calow.*
SAPPER	**"The Missing Line"** *Illustrated by A. W. Sindall.*
GEORGE PREEDY	**"Supper with Madame Olshausen"** *Illustrated by Clive Upton.*

JOKE DRAWINGS BY

Bruce Bairnsfather, G. S. Sherwood, Betts, Ricardo Brook, Peter Fraser, Dennis Mallet, Leslie Butler, Chester I. Garde, A. R. Cane, Harold Beards, Paul Carruth, W. H. Cobb, Batchelor, Seymour Hurley, Frank R. Grey, Frank Moysey, M. Hall, Wilson Fenning, A. E. Beard. Cover design by Bruce Bairnsfather.

The whole of the proceeds from the sale of "The Summer Annual" will be devoted to charity. Your sixpence means entertainment for you and happiness for others.

Look for the Coloured Cover of "The Summer Annual" on the Bookstalls.

The SUMMER ANNUAL

100 PAGES · ALL PHOTOGRAVURE · SIXPENCE

WEEKLY INFORMATIONS *from* SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

A Queer Psycho-Analyst

ONE of the greatest assets of JOHN BULL is the loyal co-operation of its readers. Their assistance and information are often invaluable in enabling me to keep track of many of the strange people who seek to interest the public in pseudo-medical enterprises.

The other day I received a letter from a correspondent drawing my attention to a practitioner of a most interesting kind.

Reader's letter

His name is Francis H. C. Brook. He is a young man of excellent presence and good education, who claims to be a new apostle of the art of healing by a variety of means. According to his advertisements he is:—"Gold and Bronze Science Medallist. Mental and Character Analyst, Eminent Psychologist, Metaphysician, Health Lecturer and Food Scientist."

A full and rather curiously assorted list of accomplishments. It would be rather more satisfactory, however, if Francis Brook was a little more specific.

Clients who go to him might like to know exactly where and in what circumstances he gained his gold and bronze medals for science, and how he became raised to eminence in psychology.

Only a few weeks ago, I find, Brook conducted a series of lectures at the Grotrian Hall, Wigmore Street, London, to which he drew large audiences, mainly of women. He followed this with a programme of health instruction classes for his women followers in a smaller room of the hall buildings.

Some notion of his discourse to impressionable listeners can be gathered from the title of his lectures.

Here, for example, is one of his typical announcements:

"LECTURES AND MEETINGS
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
THREE PUBLIC LECTURES
SPIRITUAL
and
COSMIC SCIENCE
by
Francis H. C. Brook,
Mental and Character Analyst,
Eminent Psychologist, Metaphysician,
Health Lecturer and Food Scientist.
To-morrow (Saturday) at 8.15 p.m.
'THE REALITY OF INVISIBILITY'
(Science reveals the power of the Unseen).
Continuing Sunday and Monday at 8.15."

There is no doubt that these lectures were very well attended, but I am not really concerned with Brook's platform activities.

Assisting Brook in his London campaign is a young woman. She is described in advertising matter as Brook's "colleague and associate," with the additional information that she is "a famous contralto of the Principal Concerts of London, the Provinces, the U.S.A., etc., Mental and Character Analyst. *Healing by Music, Colour and Vibration.*"

Unique

Providing a—perhaps needed—relief to Brook's lectures, this lady gave "musical items," in quite admirable style, at the lectures.

To recompense Brook and his associate for their efforts in lecturing and singing, silver collections were taken at all the public gatherings at the Grotrian Hall. The monetary results must have been satisfactory, for the series of lectures was prolonged until fifteen addresses had been given.

Because Brook is undoubtedly a practitioner of a rather unique type, I have no doubt that he has quite a following.

His headquarters during the past two months have been at a well-known hotel in London.

Brook and his assistant arrived there and booked a suite of rooms. Brook declared, when he made the reservation, that they were "artistes," and he required one room to use as an office.

Soon it was obvious that Brook had many earnest clients seeking his professional advice.

Women callers, most of them elderly or middle-aged, were constantly coming to the hotel and asking for Mr. Brook. They would wait in the corridor outside the suite until admitted one by one to an interview with Brook and his colleague.

Many clients

Actually, I find that Brook was using his hotel "office" as a health treatment and mental-analysis bureau. He was practising his semi-medical activities in a London hotel without the knowledge of the management.

In some instances the patients, in addition to receiving the ministrations of Brook, were sung to by his musical assistant.

During this period substantial supplies of crude Epsom salts—used for baths—and of medicated oils were delivered from a near-by chemist's establishment.

Eventually Brook was told that he could not longer be permitted the use of his hotel office room, although he could remain as an ordinary visitor. His business was summarily brought to an end.

Brook has no recognised qualifications to set himself up as a specialist in any form of medical or mind treatment

Before coming to London, Brook was in Edinburgh. There again he stayed at one of the largest and most expensive hotels in the city, and gave his peculiar lectures daily in a hall attached to the hotel. He also accepted as many private patients as he could get.

Ridiculous

After this I hope that Brook will find it increasingly difficult to induce people to believe in his ridiculous pretensions.

The words "Science Medallist, mental and character analyst, eminent psychologist, metaphysician, health lecturer and food scientist" have an impressive ring, but mean very little.

If people accept treatment from Brook, knowing that he is not a legally qualified medical practitioner, that is their own affair.

I realise that the subject of the unqualified medical man is full of difficulties, but my own personal feelings are very strong.

And I would suggest that Mr. Francis H. C. Brook would do well to confine his energies to lecturing upon such harmless subjects as "The Reality of Invisibility" rather than seek notoriety as an unorthodox healer.

THE HUMAN MACHINE

Simple Choice

ONE of the most misused and little understood words in the English language is "Ideal." We all like to pretend that we have ideals. We all like to boast sometimes that we are striving to realise them.

We do not often understand either what we mean by the word or what is involved in it.

An ideal can be the cheapest thing in life. It can be nothing more than a mere aspiration, a vague hope, a bit of mental dope to keep restlessness drugged and inert and prevent us making any real effort to do anything. Nothing is easier than to indulge in spells of sentimental dreaming. Nothing is further from really being in possession of an ideal.

True idealism must have about it something of the nature of fanaticism. It must be an idea so white-hot, so passionately believed in, that no amount of hardship or courage or difficulty can possibly delay our efforts to translate that idea into practical reality.

It must be an idea so firmly believed in that it makes life, every minute of every day, intensely significant. It must colour our thoughts, our actions, our beliefs.

It must be the one dominant driving force in our lives. If it is not all this it is not an ideal. It is a mere idle dream.

To have an ideal is not merely to have an ambition. One does not need to suffer for an ambition—but for an ideal one must always be prepared to suffer.

For ideals are rarely understood by one's fellows. The indifference, if not the active scorn of the world, is nearly always one of the penalties to be paid for daring to strive for something a little higher and a little better than the unthinking mind of the mob can conceive.

To have an ideal, to work for it and to strive for it, is not the prerogative of the intellectual and the brainy. It is the birthright of every man just because he is a man.

It is, in the last resort, the simple choice between the light and the darkness, between the good and the bad. We can all make that choice—and we can all, if we have enough pluck, stick steadfastly to the side of our choice.

COOL CHEEK

FOR sheer optimism, we think that Mr. John Edward Acker, of Spilsby Road, Boston, Lincs, deserves full marks.

A reader recently advertised for employment, and to his surprise received a reply from Acker, who wrote:

"As you state you are ambitious and have engineering experience, I wonder whether you would care to join me in a new enterprise which calls for an immediate trip to the United States of America."

Acker then explains that he intends to sell British inventors' patent rights on a commission basis and needs a collaborator who can invest £300 to finance the trip.

He modestly mentions that he "counts" on making £1,000 net profit, out of which he will first refund the investment. After that Acker will take 65 per cent. of the balance for himself, leaving 35 per cent. for the collaborator.

On the face of it, Acker's position seems to be a happy one, if the trip does not prove as successful as he hopes, the collaborator loses his money.

This is a sheer gambling proposition which cannot by any stretch of imagination be called an investment, and we urge readers to allow Mr Acker to finance his own trip to America.

A Scourge of MODERN CIVILISATION

Rheumatic Disorders to be Attacked

THERE can be no doubt that Rheumatism, in its many forms, is one of the most prevalent, and certainly one of the most distressing, diseases extant in these Islands to-day.

It has been described as a National Scourge and is probably responsible for more lost working hours than any other complaint.

For many years past the subject of its successful treatment has provided one of the most knotty problems which organised medical science has been called upon to solve, and it would certainly seem apparent that the medical profession is still a long way from discovering a solution to the difficulty.

Untold wealth has been expended by the medical scientists in their endeavours, and pages and pages of space have been devoted by the popular Press to faithful reports of the findings and discoveries thus made.

COSTLY RESEARCH

Yet in spite of all the millions of pounds which have been expended in research work the incidence of this dreaded complaint seems not only to remain prevalent, but if anything to be on the increase.

Of late months, however, there have been several chronic cases which, while not responding to orthodox treatment, have definitely responded when treated with a wonderful new lotion, which has been perfected and placed before the public by Mr. E. Belton, of Hoddesdon, Herts.

Indeed, many of the cases we have heard of are those of sufferers who have been passed over as incurable.

MR. BELTON INTERVIEWED

With a view to substantiating the facts which we had already heard of, and also of obtaining further information of this revolutionary discovery for the benefit of our readers, a representative of this paper recently saw Mr. Belton.

He is a quiet, unassuming man, who quickly confirmed details of the more or less isolated cases which had come to our notice.

Mr. Belton also produced amazing testimony for many other cases where relief had definitely been secured.

The representative of this paper was given the opportunity of examining some of the thousands of testimonials, and at the same time was invited to investigate any of the letters in order to prove their authenticity.

The evidence contained therein was certainly convincing and Mr. Belton is undoubtedly doing wonderful work in the relief of suffering humanity.

LETTERS EXAMINED

The letters which were examined dealt with all forms of Rheumatic Ailments, but what was particularly noticeable was the successful results which had been obtained.

Some of the letters could perhaps be more faithfully described as Human Documents than as Testimonials.

Unless you are one of those fortunate people who never have a twinge of rheumatic pain—who can safely claim to be immune from all inflammatory and uric acid disorders—the following invitation from Mr. Ernest Belton must be of absorbing interest.

Mr. Belton, the discoverer of "Beltona," offers to take all the responsibility of relieving your rheumatic troubles.

If he fails you pay nothing. If he succeeds—and the overwhelming evidence of success suggests that your case will be no exception—it will cost not the many guineas that thousands of sufferers would gladly pay—but a mere few shillings.

NATION-WIDE MOVEMENT

This Guarantee, printed at the foot of this page, should certainly make healing history. It is the first step in what it is hoped will be a nation-wide movement to rid the country of one of its most sinister menaces—rheumatic disorders.

"This," says Mr. Belton, "is the fairest offer ever made to that enormous class of sufferers who have come to believe, from repeated disappointments, that nothing will put them right."

If you have any Rheumatic disorders or any Inflammation, any stiffness of Joints and Muscles, or Nerve Pains, you should to-day try Beltona under the "Money Back" Guarantee.

20,000 REPORTS

The short reports on this page are typical of over 20,000 others, showing what Beltona is doing regularly every day of the week, and what it will do for you.

Beltona relief is lasting.

In no less than 20,000 fully authenticated cases Beltona has demonstrated its amazing power to bring relief to the crippled and pain-ridden, to unloose and unlock stiffened swollen and crippled joints; to drive out rheumatism, gout, sciatica, lumbago and neuritis; to ease and strengthen aching muscles, to restore supple movement to weak and infirm limbs, and to banish almost every kind of ache and pain.

North, South, East and West, men and women in every conceivable profession, trade and occupation; brain workers, manual labourers, business men and women, artists, athletes, old and young—in every sphere of national and individual life, are to be found the most striking examples of the healing and restoring power of Beltona Lotion.

With every application there is more freedom of movement, less swelling and less pain, until men and women who have been laid fast for years find they can discard sticks, crutches and bathchairs, and resume a life of activity and usefulness.

BENEFIT OR "NO PAY"

Read the printed Guarantee, signed by Mr. Ernest Belton. This is described as the fairest offer ever made to Rheumatic sufferers.

The Rev. C. H. Newland officially receiving the gift of the Propelling Chair from Mr. Lucas, who was crippled for 10 years with Rheumatoid Arthritis, and helpless 2 years. He commenced using Beltona Brand Lotion, and in 6 weeks was walking. See letter printed below.

Healing Offer that is Making History

MR. ERNEST BELTON, discoverer of Beltona Lotion, who announces the policy of guaranteed pain relief to-day, and also offers a Special Trial Supply to readers sending the coupon at the foot of last column.

"Dear Sirs,—

I have bought four bottles of your Lotion and have used them on my arm, which three months ago was locked to my side with Arthritis, and thanks to your Lotion I am able to write this letter with my own hand . . . able to thank you for the benefit received. After three months of pain I am now able to do almost anything with my arm. My friends think it quite marvellous the way I have got better.

"*F. A. Harness, 12, Chase Green Avenue, Enfield.*"

The Rev. C. H. Newland, Minister of the Congregational Church, Harwich, says:

It is my pleasure to report to you one of the most amazing cases on record. One of my people, Mr. Tom Lucas, has been a victim of rheumatism in its most acute form.

He has been helplessly bed-ridden for seven years during which time no treatment brought relief; and the most sanguine amongst his friends saw no hope of a cure.

He has recently tried a course of "Beltona," and an improvement was speedily registered, a growing strength in his joints, an increasing suppleness in his joints, and a decrease of pain.

I called upon him a fortnight later and instead of being a helpless bed-ridden cripple he walked unaided round the room. I called upon him last evening, and he himself answered the door and let me in.

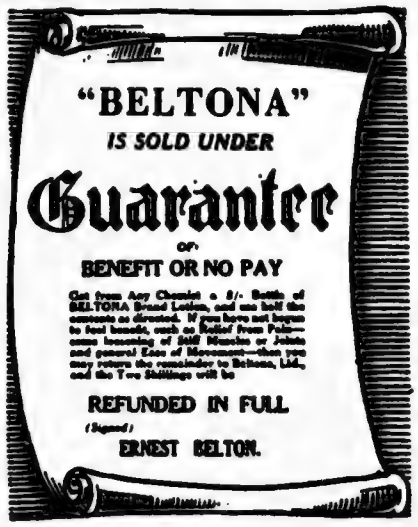
This man's case is nothing short of a modern wonder, and there is every hope that by further constant use of your "Beltona" his recovery may be complete.

Faithfully yours,

(Signed) Charles H. Newland.

See picture at top of this page.

Beltona Brand Lotion can be obtained at 2s., 3s. and 5s. per bottle (there is also a specially economical family size at 12s. 6d.) under the Guarantee as set forth below of "No Relief—No Pay," from Chemists everywhere.



SEND THIS FORM for QUICK RELIEF

from Rheumatism, Locked Joints, Sciatica, Gout, Lumbago, Sprains or other Disorders

A GENEROUS bottle of BELTONA Brand LOTION—enough to do you real good will be sent to all who fill in and post the Introductory First Trial Coupon given below. This special offer to send, for 1s. only, a sufficient supply of Beltona Brand Lotion to show real results is made exclusively to those who have not previously tried this amazingly effective preparation.

INTRODUCTORY FIRST TRIAL COUPON

BELTONA, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), High Street, Hoddesdon, Herts.

Please send me Special **TRIAL BOTTLE** of **BELTONA LOTION** and the Free Book, for which I send Postal Order or Stamps value 1s.

NAME .....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS .....

..... [1.

I am suffering from.....

Please Print in Block Letters. JOHN BULL, 13/7/35

CHARITY that Cheats the Children

Kind-hearted folk who subscribe to the Poor Children's Society doubtless have visions of happy children enjoying themselves by the sea; but their money is too often frittered away in "expenses"

THE holiday season is with us, and so, too, are the charity-mongers and collectors, who are active in all parts of the country with their appeals for funds to enable poor children to be sent away to holiday homes in the country or at the seaside.

There is no more desirable object for charity than the sending of poor children whose parents are suffering from dire poverty away for a holiday. But our objection is to the host of professional charity-mongers who make the holiday season a pretext for collecting from the generously minded public large sums of money, only a trifling percentage of which ever goes to benefit the little ones on whose behalf it is collected.

Among the past-masters in the art is George H. Breton, whose headquarters are at the Shaftesbury Hall, Trinity Street, Borough, London. For many years past he has been making a living out of his charity concern, which he carries on under the name of the Poor Children's Society.

Summer Campaign

Recently he has launched his summer campaign for the collection of funds from the sympathetic public, who give liberally, as they are under the impression that they are helping poor children. They do not realise how much they are also helping the unctuous George H. Breton.

Investigations show that during the past few weeks collectors have been at work in many parts of the country gathering funds from the unsuspecting public. These collectors have ranged as far afield as Poole, Dorset, Bournemouth, Battle (Sussex), Hastings, Walton-on-Thames and Broadstairs.

Factories in the big towns are visited and money collected from workpeople, and the directors of these concerns are also approached for subscriptions.

From its small office at the rear of Shaftesbury Hall, Trinity Street, in the Borough, South London, this society has thrown its net across the length and breadth of the country. And a host of collectors are now busily engaged in hauling in the catch.

Unhappily, many people have subscribed year after year to the Poor Children's Society with no inkling that it is unworthy of support.

A typical experience is that of a prominent City manufacturer who, for many years past, has subscribed liberally to this "charity," which he fondly believed was benefiting poor children.

"I decided this year," he tells us, "that as I had not seen a balance-sheet of the Poor Children's Society for many years, I would ask for one to be sent."

To get a balance-sheet from this society is not an easy task, but at last the City manufacturer received a report "with the Director's compliments," with the added note that the Director "expected another shortly."

The report which has been sent to this subscriber certainly contained what, for want of a better description, must be termed a balance-sheet, *but it is for the year ending December* 31, 1924!

Does this mean that for ten years the society has been collecting money from the public and has presumably not felt it necessary or desirable to give any account of its stewardship during this long period?

Unsatisfactory

As to the balance-sheet for 1924, it is a most unsatisfactory document. The receipts under the heading of Donations, Subscriptions and Collections, including Children's Payments, are given as £6,160. It is interesting to note that the society also collects money from the children!

Despicable HOLIDAY Ramp

Wages and travelling expenses account for £1,558. Rent, rates, etc., £722, and printing, postage, appeals, etc., £1,314, so that no less than £3,595 of the £6,160 collected is swallowed up under these headings.

Now, although wages have been mentioned, they also appear again under holidays and meals expenditure, with the result that it is impossible to discover from this balance-sheet how much has been actually spent by the Poor Children's Society on providing holidays or meals for poor children. This alleged balance-sheet, ten years old, must be one of the most unsatisfactory documents ever issued by a charity organisation.

How much has been subscribed by the public to the society's horde of collectors, working in many parts of the country during the past ten years, is impossible to estimate, but it must amount to many thousands of pounds!

No one can say how much has gone to benefit poor children. Nor can anyone explain why the society should be so dilatory in issuing a new balance-sheet.

This Poor Children's Society, which it is claimed was founded in 1885, has, in fact, never published a proper balance-sheet during the whole of its existence.

Yet the charity goes on. Breton, who was at one time a Post Office sorter, has found a more lucrative form of enterprise.

He is fond of sending out booklets which contain a write-up of the Poor Children's Society, reprinted from a Handbook to the Charities of London. This was printed, according to the Editor of the Handbook, as a business transaction, commissioned by Breton, and its insertion was paid for at the usual rate of £5 5s. a page!

In this article the "philanthropic" activities of Breton are described with some detail.

His "burning desire to succour a few of the hapless little ones" is set down with great sentimentality. Then the writer of the article boosting Breton was unwittingly humorous, for he adds, "It struck me that a balance-sheet of the exact state of affairs could be prepared at the shortest notice."

Blacklisted

That may be so, but it does not explain why it has not been found convenient to send to an applicant a balance-sheet less than ten years old.

Largely because of the holiday season, which is a time when charity-mongers launch campaigns to collect money for the ostensible purpose of providing holidays for poor children, we again expose George H. Breton and his Poor Children's Society.

This man, who is in the charity racket for all he can get, has been blacklisted in charity circles for years, and the public should be warned in time not to give money to his horde of collectors, who are now so actively at work throughout the country.

Homely Wisdom — by Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

TIRED

THERE was a report in the Press lately of the suicide of an elderly couple, husband and wife, in a peculiar and touching manner. They went into a small garage—their own, I presume—set the engine of the car going, sat down hand in hand, and waited quietly till the fumes from the exhaust asphyxiated them.

They left a pathetic little note behind them containing the one simple sentence: "We are both tired, and no one wants us."

It was a sad goodbye to the world, and it is easy to imagine what their feelings must have been as they wrote it.

Was there just a little hint of reproach in it, the implied suggestion that if some of their kindred had been kinder and shown more care for them they would have held on and made the best of things? We don't know, and never can know.

* * *

Why did they feel the need to explain at all? They could have gone without a word, as some weary ones do for whom the burdens of life have proved too heavy to bear.

Evidently in this case there was someone somewhere, or perhaps more than one, who had the right to be told why these two old folk preferred to meet death together rather than go on living under conditions to which they deemed themselves unequal.

The wife had been ailing for some time, and both seem to have known that she was breaking up. The husband could not bear to see her suffer, nor could he face the prospect of being left alone to mourn her loss. They had been faithful companions to each other through many years of good and ill, light and darkness, storm and calm.

Each leaned on the other and found in the other the most that had value for them in this world. They could not contemplate the separation which they saw to be inevitable and not far distant.

We cannot judge them, nor have we any right to do so, though it is true in a general way that there is a failure in moral courage when anyone takes his own life, if he knows what he is doing. I think the sympathetic verdict "of unsound mind" in nearly every case of suicide is the right one; for no one is in a normal state who finds life intolerable.

But there are many people so tired of going on living under the conditions of their lot that they would be glad to get out of them on almost any terms. The strain and pressure of life, the hopelessness of expecting anything better, the coldness and indifference of the world as they know it, no one to care what becomes of them or how they fare, the selfish cruelty and brutality to which they are occasionally subject without remedy—all these things tend to induce a weariness of spirit that of itself is enough to depress the vital energies and invite collapse.

* * *

Is there any cure or compensation? Yes, there is. What one man wrote in an hour of discouragement to brace himself up is true for all.

Say not the struggle nought availeth,
The labour and the wounds in vain.
The enemy faints not nor faileth.
And as things have been they remain.
If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars,
It may be, in yon smoke concealed,
Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,
And, but for you, possess the field.

It is a strange and delectable fact, full of beauty, that we love best those for whom we do the most rather than those who do the most for us. Don't creep into your shell and hide. Be a good trouble-hearer, but never a trouble-maker. And you will find that it refreshes your own hear..

WHAT'S WRONG with the HOSPITALS

(3)

An average hospital may have 500 to cook for—a gigantic task. Here is a scene in the kitchen of a famous London hospital. They seldom hear grousers here

IN a hospital it is always "Number So-and-so" who is very ill, or who is troublesome or who is getting better. It is a number, not a person, who endures pain, and fights a winning battle against disease and death—or loses it.

In the busy world of the ward, with its ever-changing inhabitants, the custom of numbering patients is an understandable convenience. The trouble is, however, that it does not stop there. The tendency to regard patients as numbers instead of individuals is an integral part of the whole hospital system.

Among the many and widely differing complaints which the public has brought to bear against hospitals, nearly all of them can be related back to that one prime cause. It is a habit of mind which subtly pervades the greater part of a hospital's dealings with its patients. Because it is a habit it is hard to fight by those who want improvements in the system.

But if we can alter it, if hospitals can be brought to regard patients as persons instead of numbers, then a good many of the grievances and resentments which arise from it would disappear.

Two of the most constant and bitterest forms of complaint are those against hospital food and hospital routine. Both of them are born, as we shall see, out of that almost wooden impersonality which is the average hospital's attitude to its patients.

Let us first discuss the food grievance.

Deadly monotony

Every hospital nurse knows the habitual food "grouser," the type who uses mealtimes as an outlet for his irritation at being cooped up in bed; and the other type who waits for food to come along so that he can exercise his convalescent humour.

"What!" says the one in outraged indignation, "fish *again!* That's three times this week. I'll be glad when I'm out of here and get a real meal again." And the other, the humorist, who addresses his remarks to the ward generally. "Chicken again! Russian chicken. . . . And walked all the way here from Russia, too!"

But apart from these there are plenty of genuine grounds for complaint at hospital food, matters which are common knowledge to thousands of people who have been in-patients at one time or another.

A deadly monotony about the diets and a total lack of consideration for individual likes and dislikes are the most common complaints. Bad cooking, in these days when most hospital kitchens are run by experts, is a less heard grievance. But there is as little excuse for the first as for the second.

Food is an important subject to most people, and most people have strongly marked tastes concerning it. There are some who hate chicken and like mutton; others who like roast beef, but have to force themselves to eat fish. And vice versâ. In illness all those little personal idiosyncrasies become more accentuated and more important.

But very few hospitals show any real consideration of those obvious facts.

The rule is that the whole ward, with the exception of the "specials," has one of the dishes which happen to be the staples of the day. The nurses trundle the meal round from bed to bed, serve it unattractively and often cold, and all have got to have it, willy-nilly. Out of the ward of thirty or so there may be a half a dozen who dislike mutton but who like fish, but they must have mutton. Upstairs, in another ward, fish may be the dish of the day, and there might be the same proportion of the patients who would have enjoyed mutton.

Colossal task

It is not a trivial or a frivolous charge that we make here about this food monotony and muddle from the patients' point of view which is the practice at so many hospitals.

It is a commonplace of medicine that the most important part of nursing an invalid is the feeding of him. And it is a strange and sad truth that while giving the utmost in skill in other directions so many hospitals ignore the most elementary tactics of that job.

To be fair and just on this matter, any large hospital has a colossal feeding problem to solve every day of its existence. A housewife who has to cater for a family of five with different tastes in food often thinks that she has a hard task. But an average hospital may have 500 to cook for—and abnormal people at that; all of them at various stages from milk puddings to roast beef, with diabetics and other systematic diets thrown in for good measure.

Catering for such a community on such a scale, it would be an almost impossible task to please everybody; but, far from attempting so much, most hospitals attempt too little.

It should be fairly easy for the average institution to improve matters considerably without throwing any extra strain on its existing catering arrangements. For instance, there is usually a range of four or five "staples," such as meat, fish, chicken, mutton, etc., which are cooked each day for different sections of the hospital.

Why should not the individual patient on ordinary diet be allowed to choose which of these he will have?

It should entail no extra burden on the nursing staff to send a card round the ward a few hours before dinner and order the patients' selections, and none on the kitchen staff to carry them out.

One large London hospital actually put this scheme in operation and it was a success. Complaints about food in that hospital, except from the habitual grouser and the hopelessly pernickety, have vanished entirely. If one can do it, why not all?

Like food complaints, another widespread hospital grievance—the many tyrannies and ordeals of routine—can also be traced to that fundamental lack of regard for the patient as an individual.

In one hospital, for instance, it is the custom to waken patients for their morning wash at 4.30 a.m. Punctually at that hour the night nurse enters the wards; there is a clatter of wash bowls; and all, ill or convalescent, must struggle into wakefulness to face the new day.

Hollow defence

The hospitals' defence of this grisly early morning ordeal is that only by waking the patients at that time can the night nursing staff get through the routine of getting patients and wards ready for handing over to the day staff. They plead further that as lights are usually out by 8 p.m. patients have had a sufficiently long period for sleep.

That is, however, a hollow defence. A grown-up person who at home has been in the habit of going to bed at 11 p.m., and of being asleep by about 12, is hardly likely to alter that habit simply because he is lying in a hospital bed and hears the click of a hospital light switch.

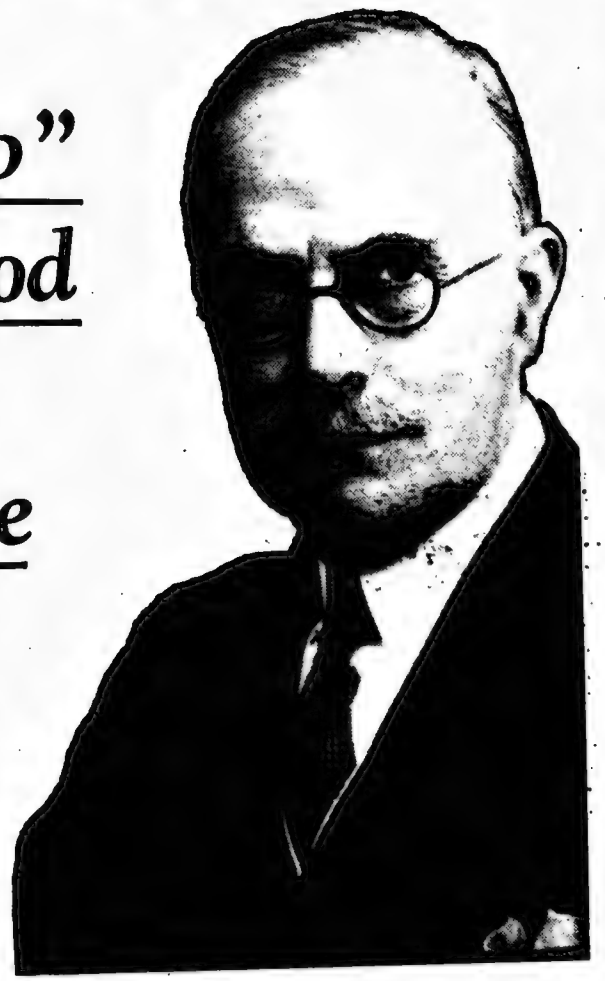
In addition, other factors like pain, the unfamiliar surroundings of the ward and disturbing noises made by other patients may keep him awake past his usual hour, so that the 4½-hour ration of night sleep remaining is cut into still further.

It is difficult to see how hospitals can maintain any reasonable excuse for this practice, which usually remains one of the worst memories for the average patient.

A few—a very few—institutions have come to see this point, and have

ORDEAL FOR THE IN-PATIENT

"Fed Up" with Food and Routine



Sir Bruce Bruce-Porter. He denounced a dreadful hospital practice

extended the sick-bed réveillé to 6 a.m. In all humanity and commonsense, that is the very earliest hour at which hospital patients should be awakened.

To add to this infliction, there are in many hospitals numerous petty rigours which are part of their rules and the day's routine. Some of these institutions seem to be run by a kind of nursing sergeant-major.

At one hospital, before 9 a.m. and the advent of the medical staffs on their rounds, all beds and patients must be dressed in parade-ground order. Sheets must be turned over *below* the patients' shoulders and blankets planed smooth.

It is not unknown for the ward sister to stand at the end of a line of beds surveying the alignment of pillows, patients and sheet turnovers with the practised eye of a drill sergeant "dressing" a file of recruits, and pouncing on an irregularity with much the same curtness and promptitude.

Woe betide the poor patient who snuggles sheets and blankets *over* his shoulders. He is pestered or pleaded with or bullied into lying in a more "orderly" position. If he complains that an open window behind him is letting down a cold draught of air on his unprotected shoulders, he is told that it is the rule of the hospital that windows must be open by just so much.

Graver criticism

In such hospitals he must wait to make up the arrears of sleep lost through the early morning washing parade until he gets the "lie easy" after the round of doctor's and matron's inspections.

We have not exaggerated this description of the routine to which sick patients must submit at certain hospitals. Not long ago several well-known doctors wrote to one of the medical journals protesting against what they aptly called "excessive regimentation" of patients at many places.

They gave many worse examples than we have done, and, no doubt, JOHN BULL readers who have been in-patients could supply plenty more.

In this phase of hospital routine the established tendency of regarding patients as numbers instead of persons can be seen working out at its very worst.

There remains, however, a graver point of criticism with regard to average hospital routine and its effect on the patient, and a more difficult point on which to suggest a solution.

The experience of one of our readers will make this point quite clear.

He was admitted recently to the surgical ward of a large general hospital to undergo a serious operation. The knowledge that he had to have this operation had come suddenly. One day he had visited his panel doctor, the next a consultation had been arranged with the out-patient specialist, and the same day he was admitted as an urgent case.

He tells us, as is quite understandable, that he spent his first few hours in the hospital bed (the operation was set for the following morning) in some trepidation. He had never been ill before, and his natural fears about the coming ordeal were crowned with miserable conjecture about his wife and children, "if anything happened."

And what were his surroundings for a man in this state of mind? An hour after he had got into bed an operation patient was wheeled in and placed in the next bed to go through a long, painful and noisy recovery from the anæsthetic.

Worse still, two beds away, and inadequately sheltered by a screen, a group of weeping relatives sat round a dying patient. Across the ward, behind another screen, a similar scene was being enacted.

These sights and sounds went on through most of the night, and effectively deprived our reader of any hope of sleep to relieve his torturing anxiety.

He had his operation, recovered splendidly, and is full of thanks for the skill and nursing care which were given him, but he asks, Was it necessary that he should have had to go through the ordeal of the preceding hours, which he will remember as long as he lives?

His experience raises a common question of complaint against hospital routine—the jumbling together in a general ward of the dying and those undergoing disturbing agony, with other patients who are struggling back to health or who, like himself, are calling on all their resources of confidence to face a vital issue.

Famous doctors and authorities on hospital management, among them Sir Bruce Bruce-Porter, have denounced this practice as not only wrong, but totally unnecessary.

Three reasons

It is wrong for three major reasons: (1) Because the sight of somebody else passing away is not a pleasant nor a helpful spectacle for other patients who may themselves be making a hopeful struggle for life and health; (2) for the dying man himself seclusion during his passing hours is an elementary human right; and (3) relatives are entitled to the right of being alone with their loved one during those last moments.

On the other hand, the hospitals say with some truth that there would be considerable difficulties in the provision of private rooms or wards for "bad cases." Doomed cases, they say, do not always die; there are patients who fight on to their last breath, and doctors and nurses also fight on with equal hope. The very fact of a patient's removal to another place would have a bad effect on him, an intimation, as it were, that there was now nothing more to do than to turn his face to the wall and let him die.

Again, if the patient actually died during his removal, what is the hospital to say to the relatives?

But these objections can be countered. There are hospitals where such special provision has been made, and it is their opinion that the general benefits far outweigh the possibilities of individual harm.

Frequent complaint

The other criticism, the dumping of patients fresh from the operating theatre into the general ward to "come out" from the anæsthetic, is being nullified to a certain extent by the use of a new drug which prevents distressing after-effects. But that can be described as an advance made *in spite* of the requirements of routine. It is not yet in general use, and there are hospitals which carry on in the same old way with their operation patients.

Another frequent complaint is the practice of keeping patients who are undergoing great and vocal pain in the general wards.

It is difficult enough for a healthy person to endure the sound and sight of another's agony, and it is a natural human instinct to escape from it as quickly as possible. But such a spectacle is far worse for a sick person. He has the added burden, too, that he cannot escape; he must put up with the distress it causes, and his broken rest.

It has often been urged that there should be separate rooms off the general ward for patients who are going through a bad time.

Against this suggestion most hospitals plead the difficulty of selection of such patients and the general inconvenience which would be caused. They point out that some patients bear pain better than others. What hurts one man to screaming point scarcely seems to affect another.

Remove the cause

There was a case in point recently at one hospital. The moans and outcries of a patient made things so unbearable to the rest of the ward that they made a mass protest to the sister, demanding that the poor chap be removed to a private room.

"Nonsense," replied the harassed sister, "he simply cannot be in any real pain. He has only got a small superficial wound which should scarcely hurt at all. He's the worst coward I've ever known." So the man remained to upset the other patients. Incidentally, it transpired that the "coward" was a lion-tamer by trade.

It is difficult to see the force of the hospitals' objections to removing such patients to a place where they cannot disturb others. And it really should not matter whether they are "genuinely" in pain or not. Their capacity for distressing other sick people should be the chief consideration, not the niceties of hospital routine.

The ideal which all hospitals should aim at is a degree of semi-privacy for every patient. It is an ideal not impossible of achievement, and it will come in the very near future, but not under the present system.

None of these many grievances, complaints and abuses could be present if that condition were realised. But a start can be made towards wiping them out, even under the present system, by the simple expedient of removing their cause—that fatal habit of the hospital mind of regarding the patient as a number and not as a person

Libby's
COOKED CORNED BEEF

So Appetizing for Summer Days—

Summer days are open-air days—just those days when lunches should be light, satisfying, digestible and nourishing. Nothing is more inviting than tasty BEEF sandwiches made with Libby's delicious corned BEEF.

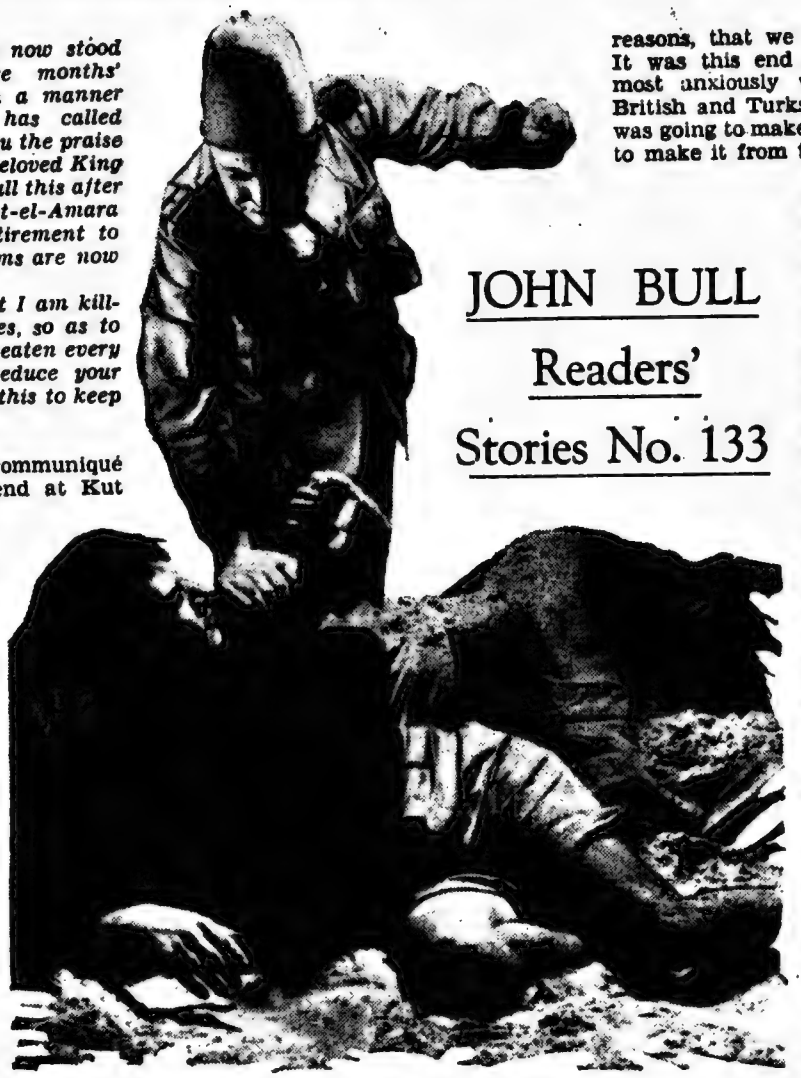
In family size tins

Sold by all Grocers and Stores

LCB52. F

In the War's Greatest Siege . .

JOHN BULL Readers' Stories No. 133



A burly Turk was standing over me

Living on Grass

"*WE have now stood a three months' siege in a manner which has called upon you the praise of our beloved King . . .and all this after your brilliant battles of Kut-el-Amara and Ctesiphon and your retirement to Kut, all of which feats of arms are now famous . . .*

"*In order then to hold out I am killing a large number of horses, so as to reduce the quantity of grain eaten every day, and I have had to reduce your ration. It is necessary to do this to keep the flag flying. . .*

"*March* 10, 1916."

How well I remember the communiqué issued by General Townshend at Kut that day!

We of the 17th Brigade of the old 6th Division—Expeditionary Force "D" as you knew it—looked at each other with mixed feelings. One man laughed bitterly, another cursed. . . . I myself turned away from the little group. At times thoughts are too deep for words.

For months now, to me, at any rate, life had been more of a living hell than to most. Physical pain there had been—much pain—from wounds that had healed but slowly, fevers, other tropical illnesses, sandflies, mosquitoes, heat . . . lice, fleas—then lice again. . . .

I remember going to a temporarily quiet corner of the Fort—we were being badly strafed at the time—and trying to work things out for myself. Up till then I had been on service for almost eighteen months without a day's real rest.

But my faculties seemed numb. The hell of the battle of Ctesiphon, the harassed retreat to the South—Zor—Azizieh—to stagger at last into Kut—safe . . . So we thought.

Communiqués had been issued—many of them. They used to say that good news was coming through. Rumours were rife. Relief was imminent. Always relief was imminent. . . . Next week . . . the week after. . . . The weeks came and went. We waited in vain.

◇◇◇◇◇◇

What was wrong? Why could not the relief force break through? Failure—failure. Whatever the excuse—always failure. . . . And now the tightening of belts had begun.

Within the next fortnight Johnnie was sending over shells at the rate of over a thousand a day. Planes began to bomb us in the small hours.

March went by. The belts grew tighter. Scurvy broke out. One day, early in April, my brigade chief—I was in "Intelligence" owing to my knowledge of certain Oriental languages and peoples—sent for me.

"We're done," he declared. "They can't relieve us. Somebody's blundered somewhere. We'll hold on to the end, of course, but it's senseless to tie up such knowledge as we've got. . . . They don't need you in the south, but they can do with you in ——."

What followed is, even at this date, confidential. Suffice it to say that I was to make an effort to escape from Kut before it fell, get through the enemy lines and eventually over the range of mountains in the east and into the Luristan countryside of Persia

Once there I was to continue (if I could) to elude enemy agents, journey with tribal caravans if possible, glean whatever information I was able to, work my way north again and report to the Intelligence Officer on the staff of General Baratoff, who was commanding the Russian Expeditionary Force. He would know what to do.

But the question was how to escape. By this time Kut was entering on its last phase. We had come down to eating grass. . . . It was the irony of fate that among the grass that figured on the menu at H.Q. was some poisonous green stuff. My chief, General Hoghton, died—poisoned—on the night of April 11.

On the 13th (fateful day and a fortnight before Kut fell—though I did not know it at the time) I made my attempt. It was after the usual display of evening "hate." The bombardment had died down, and by midnight all was still.

Perhaps at this point a few words about the geography of Kut might be useful. The town lies in a semi-circular bend of the river Tigris, and faces roughly south-west. At that time it was about a mile long and rather less than half a mile across. East, west and north ran our trenches. On the extreme east of our line lay the Fort (I have mentioned it), and it was only from this direction, owing to strategic and other reasons, that we could hope for relief. It was this end of the line that was most anxiously watched both by the British and Turks. In consequence if I was going to make the effort at all, I had to make it from the north-west.

Luckily I am very dark and my Hindustani is fluent, so that even those in the know were unable to recognise an unkempt mule driver who endeavoured to merge himself in the shadows on that fateful night. Filthy, almost in rags, primed with certain knowledge, I snaked my way along through the barbed wire in no-man's-land.

The journey was terrifying. . . . Just before dawn broke I was through the wire and saw dimly what I took to be the lip of a shell crater. By this time my hands were in a bad state and I decided to crawl to it and shelter awhile.

I reached it and peered over. Suddenly I heard a low, staccato laugh. There was a confused blur for the fraction of a second before my eyes and something came down on the back of my head with what the novelists call a dull, sickening thud.

When I recovered consciousness I found myself lying hunched up and in excruciating pain in a corner of what proved to be the sap leading out of an advanced enemy trench.

At that moment—not being a hero of any kind—I sincerely wished I was dead. My head was throbbing in agony, and having been thrown down like a sack of grain, it happened that one arm and leg had been twisted and imprisoned under the weight of my body. But it is almost incredible how much the human frame can stand.

It was broad daylight. A burly Turk was standing over me. On seeing me open my eyes he called out and two men joined him. I was hauled roughly to my feet, but weak and cramped as I was, the effort to stand was too much. I collapsed.

Apparently fearful of losing the possible chance of securing valuable information, one of the two men raced off. He was back almost immediately accompanied by a young Turkish officer.

◇◇◇◇◇◇

He looked at me in disgust. Then he made a sign to my guard and said something in a low voice. They picked me up roughly and carried me into the trench. By this time the blood was beginning to circulate slowly in my veins again and I was able to notice a certain amount of detail.

Eventually I found myself — still carried—in a comfortably furnished dugout. A small group of officers were sitting round a table. I was pulled to my feet and, supported by my guards, made to face them.

The officers looked me up and down,

(Continued on page 26)

Cherry-O for BIRDS

Fo-or Birds is jolly good custard!

The family's favourite custard!

And we like cherries and custard

And so say all of us — us! us!

THE FAVOURITE CUSTARD WITH FRUIT

FRUIT SALAD

-how cooling to eat
-how very good with

SHREDDED WHEAT

● It's a bright idea. It's a refreshing idea. It's everything you want this weather — a cool, delicious meal ready to serve without cooking. That's Shredded Wheat with Fruit Salad — light yet very substantial. In place of heavy foods, it brings you the nourishment of whole sun-ripened wheat in its finest form. For summer energy and health, have Shredded Wheat with fruit regularly. No dish could offer more "palate appeal" or be more eagerly accepted by all the family. Shredded Wheat is served at all good hotels, restaurants and boarding houses.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Made by the Shredded Wheat Co., Ltd., Welwyn Garden City, Herts.

Everybody's pleased when I use

FOSTER CLARK'S

CREAM CUSTARD

Buy this delicious, creamy Custard to-day—there are 10½d. tins, 4½d. packets (6 separate pints), and 1½d. packets (2 separate pints), and *there is no better quality whatever price you pay.* ● Write for illustrated list of gifts and a Free Coupon to Foster Clark Ltd., Dept. J.B.5 Maidstone, Kent.

The charm of the Abbey Road House Purchase Service is that it costs no more than the ordinary service.

ABBEY ROAD

LONDON'S LARGEST BUILDING SOCIETY

The best builders, the most reliable agents, the discriminating public use and recommend the Abbey Road Service.

●

Full particulars of the Mortgage Service will be sent gratis on application.

●

SIR HAROLD BELLMAN
Managing Director.

ABBEY ROAD BUILDING SOCIETY
Head office: Abbey House, Baker Street, N.W.1

CVS—33C

Living on Grass . . Continued from page 24

BEHIND *the* ENEMY LINES

withering contempt on every feature. Indeed, so obviously beneath contempt was a filthy, ignorant mule driver that it was not even worth while to shoot me out of hand. And information, it is said, comes from the most unexpected sources. . . .

They began to question me through an interpreter who knew Hindustani, for it was taken for granted that no ignorant Indian coolie mule driver knew anything else.

What was my name? My unit? How long had I been in the army? Where was I recruited? Did I not know that this was a *jehad*—a holy war—and why was I fighting against the children of Islam? What was the state of affairs in Kut? What of the troops and of the *morale* of the people? Why had I come over the line? Deserter? Did I not know the fate of deserters?

Questions were rained on me.

Somehow I hammered into my aching brain that I was supposed to be an ignorant Indian mule driver, and somehow I gave the necessary answers. . . .

"Take the dog away."

I was led out again. Now that I had regained my senses I could make out that it was the afternoon. I was ravenous, but this did not matter nearly as much as my thirst.

"*Pani*." I exposed my swollen tongue to the guard in the fashion of a low caste coolie. He was a man whom I shall always remember kindly though he cuffed me soundly when he discovered that I had emptied his water-bottle. The water revived me.

◇◇◇◇◇◇

On and on I was led. The Turkish trenches were certainly well found. . . . Several times we had to take cover as the British shells came over. The daily evening "hate" had begun.

I was evacuated later when the "hate" subsided. No Indian coolie had ever been so escorted before. Apparently Johnnie was getting nervous. Or perhaps, after all, I had given the impression I had hoped to have given when I had been questioned in the dug-out. I had not wanted to be shot out of hand. . . .

Late that night I was taken to the Turkish Divisional headquarters. Here there was much activity. Officers were coming and going in all directions.

Then, without any warning, my hands were bound to my sides and, adequately trussed, I was led into The Presence. Reclining on a divan, a cigarette dangling idly from his lips, was an officer of high degree. But his face seemed to be wan and tired, as if he were carrying too much responsibility. Long afterwards I learned that this grave, handsome man was Nur-ud-Din, the famous Turkish commander. With him were five others—three Turks and two Germans.

◇◇◇◇◇◇

In my heart I felt more unhappy than I had ever been before. Questioning began again. I had only to make *one* slight slip. . . . But Allah was with me that night. Luckily, General Staff officers don't expect too much from coolie mule drivers, even if front-line officers are very suspicious.

This time I was kicked out—literally—by the guard, and being the only prisoner in that particular sector at the time—and an ignorant coolie at that—was merely tied to a wheel of an ammunition wagon and kept in sight.

It was apparently agreed that I was not worth more, especially as the next morning I was to be sent into one of the labour gangs up the river at Azizieh.

Food—a greasy mess of rice and a kind of stew, the remnants of a scavenger ration—was thrown at me, and I suffered more than a little insult. Abdul has as much use for a deserter as we have.

But Azizieh . . . Azizieh was not only in the heart of enemy country, but took me in the opposite direction to my destination. After a little reflection, however, I saw that this was to my advantage.

◇◇◇◇◇◇

So far, I had accomplished my main object. *I was through the enemy lines—through them and behind them. . . .*

At Azizieh I was made to help unload barges that had been brought down from Baghdad.

I began to see a way. If only I could get to the city of the caliphs. . . . Thank heaven I had chosen to be a mule driver. No one bothered much about a filthy coolie.

Carefully I made my plans. Troops were continually passing through the place. Up-river and down-river . . . exchanges . . . stores. . . . Stores! That gave me my chance. Opportunity comes to him who takes—especially if the taker is a no-account coolie.

If my overseer noticed my disappearance I doubt if he reported it. It would have been as much as his job and liberty were worth—to say nothing of the small matter of the subsistence money he was allowed "per head," and, in any case, who cares about a mule driver? But even if he had reported my disappearance—for I had to take this possibility into consideration—I think I would have still escaped any hue and cry either up or down the river.

I had the sense to remain in Azizieh. . . .

A filthy coolie mule driver had disappeared. An Arab petty trader had appeared. A clean-shaven Arab—comparatively light-complexioned as compared with the mule driver—understanding Arabic perfectly, though it happened that there was an impediment in his speech.

Nothing very serious—he stuttered. In fact, he stuttered so badly that soldiers used to laugh uproariously at his efforts to display his tiny box of goods.

In every army in the world there is much latitude allowed to anyone who can make a tired soldier laugh—and this stuttering Arab filled the bill to perfection. They laughed so much that they didn't dream of going into the harmless trader's antecedents. Only Abdul the quartermaster never had a first-hand laugh. The trader had a very quick eye for that . . . a little matter of stock-in-trade. . . .

◇◇◇◇◇◇

The Arab stuttered the army into a laugh. In return, the army gave the Arab a lift to Baghdad in one of the returning barges. It seems that everyone used to laugh at him so much that he could do no business in Azizieh.

However, he arrived at Baghdad, and if his tongue was bound, his eyes and his ears were free of any impediment. From Baghdad there is a well-organised caravan trail across the Pusht-i-Kuh Mountains to Kermanshah . . . in Persia.

But that is another story. . . .

[Next week our reader will continue the narrative of his breathless journey through enemy country.]

"The Greatest of These—"

If Our Readers . . .

Rodney

FOUR-YEAR-OLD Rodney's dad served in the Navy from the beginning of 1916 to October, 1919, when he was invalided out with defective vision and a pension of 6s. a week. This lasted only a short time, as his sight recovered. His character was "Very Good."

For the last two years Rodney's father has met with a series of misfortunes. His work as a commercial traveller came to an end, and, as he was not entitled to unemployment benefit, he had to seek assistance for himself, wife and six children, the eldest of whom is thirteen and the youngest two months, from the Public Assistance Committee.

A short time ago he obtained another traveller's job at 30s. a week, to which he was only able to add 2s. or 3s. commission. His relief was, of course, discontinued, and for one week there was no income at all. For three days there was no food even in the house. The rent of 17s. a week is now some £12 in arrears, and he has been served by the Court with an eviction order.

So highly does their minister esteem Rodney's parents that he appealed to us for them as "one of the most needy and genuine cases I have met."

The children have not been allowed to go unfed, but Rodney's father and mother have frequently gone very short of food, which, coupled with the worry of the overdue rent, has resulted for Rodney's mother in an internal malady. She should now be in hospital. As things are at present, however, she could not leave home with the necessary peace of mind.

"We have made such efforts to keep out of the Institution," said Rodney's dad, "though within the last two years we have been near it many times, but never inside yet. It would mean the breaking-up of our home life and the destruction of all my efforts to keep afloat."

If our readers will take little Rodney and his parents into their hearts and send generous donations, in spite of this being the holiday season, when the Fund gets badly let down, they will be keeping a family afloat which is perilously near to sinking.

Subscriptions earmarked "Rodney," and those for the general fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given.

Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

Diet hint for Summer days

Cadburys Fruit and Nut

WHEN HIKING or cycling, put a half-pound block of Cadburys 'Fruit & Nut' in your pocket. *There's nourishment* for you in the chocolate, in the milk and in the nuts—half-a-pint of fresh, full-cream milk and 15-20 selected Valencia almonds. *There's refreshment* for you in the plump raisins—it takes nearly half-a-pound of grapes to provide the 170 raisins in a half-pound block.

2 OZ 2D

Also Bournville (plain chocolate) Fruit and Nut 2 oz. 2d.

MADE AT BOURNVILLE—THE FACTORY IN A GARDEN

You wouldn't believe what a difference it makes, just adding milk to milk. But when the milk you add is a spoonful of Nestlé's, it's a spoonful big with blessings. Any breakfast food becomes richer and creamier, nicer and more nourishing. With more of the goodness that builds sturdy limbs—and the go that keeps them going.

Nestlé's Milk

COPYRIGHT

adds food-value to breakfast . . 7½D & 4D

WHITER TEETH THAT SPARKLE AND FASCINATE!

Scientific Way Cleans Stained, Dull Teeth Quicker and Better

In just a few days you will see how much better and cleaner Kolynos makes teeth look. KOLYNOS GIVES TEETH A DOUBLE-CLEANSING YOU CANNOT GET WITH ORDINARY TOOTH-PASTE. 1. Foams into every crevice, over every tooth surface and kills millions of germs. 2. Erases dingy film and stain. Before you know it your teeth are cleaned right down to the beautiful, natural white enamel. Start using Kolynos—a half-inch on a dry brush, twice daily—for QUICK RESULTS YOU CAN SEE. Cleaner, whiter teeth. Healthier looking gums. Buy a tube of Kolynos to-day.

TRIAL SIZE 6D 1/6 SIZE NOW 1/- NEW LARGE SIZE 1/9

Ask your Chemist for particulars of HANDSOME BATHROOM FITTING FREE

KOLYNOS DENTAL CREAM

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee :—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

WHAT A THRILL DELICIOUS & REFRESHING ACIDOES MADE BY THE MAKERS OF NUTTALL'S MINTOES PER 4D OR

SONGO

PREVENTS SEASICKNESS

and Sickness, by bus, car, train or air. Greatest discovery yet; guaranteed in every case. Tiny, tasteless capsules, 1s.3 and 3s.6. Any Chemist can supply SONGO, or obtain it for you in 24 hours. VANDER, Ltd., Pitt Street, Glasgow.

HOW TO STUDY

In your spare time when it suits YOU. You fix your own time, you do not GO to your studies, the postman brings THEM TO YOU. There is nothing that a class-room teacher can show on a blackboard that we cannot show on a white paper. The lesson on a blackboard will be cleaned off, but our lessons are PERMANENT. A class-room teacher cannot give you a private word of encouragement, but a Correspondence Tutor can do so whenever your work deserves it. On the other hand he can, where necessary, point out your mistakes PRIVATELY.

SIGNS of the TIMES

The Budget has restored
POLICE OPPORTUNITIES.

The Air Force is to be increased.
AVIATION MUST DEVELOP.

Pay Cuts have been restored.

CIVIL SERVICE

Suitable to both sexes. Ages 15½ to 24. PERMANENT, PROGRESSIVE, PENSIONABLE POSITIONS.

G.P.O. ENG. DEPT.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE, INSPECTOR OF TAXES, Etc. NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED. OPEN EXAMS.

MATRICULATION

There are many ways of commencing a career, but Matriculation is the jumping off board for all the best ones.

We prepare candidates for all

INSTITUTE EXAMS.

TECHNICAL, ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARIAL, INSURANCE, Etc.

ENGINEERS AND DRAUGHTSMEN

All Branches—Employers are advertising for them.

TELEPHONY, RADIO and MOTOR ENGINEERING are expanding rapidly. There are lots of vacancies. Our postal courses will make you eligible. Advice on all careers free.

Also ask for our New Book (*Free of charge*)
THE HUMAN MACHINE
Secrets of Success

YOU CAN HAVE A COLLEGE TRAINING IN ALMOST ANY CAREER FOR A FEW SHILLINGS MONTHLY

Accountancy Exams.
Advertising and Sales Management
A.M.I. Fire E. Exam.
Applied Mechanics
Army Certificates
Auctioneers and Estate Agents
Aviation Engineering
Banking
Boilers
Book-keeping, Accountancy and Modern Business Methods
B.Sc. (Eng.)
B.Sc. (Estate Management)
Building, Architecture and Clerk of Works
Cambridge Senior School Certificate
Civil Engineering
Civil Service
All Commercial Subjects
Commercial Art
Concrete & Structural Engineering
Draughtsmanship, all branches
Engineering, all branches, subjects and examinations
General Education
G.P.O. Eng. Dept.
Heating & Ventilating
Industrial Chemistry
Insurance
Mathematics
Matriculation
Metallurgy
Mining, all subjects
Mining, Electrical Engineering
Motor Engineering
Motor Trade
Municipal & County Engineers
Naval Architecture
Pattern Making
Police, Special Course
Preceptors, College of
Pumps and Pumping Machinery
Radio Service Engineering
Road Making and Maintenance
Salesmanship
Sanitation
Secretarial Examinations
Ship-building
Shorthand (Pitman's)
Structural Engineering
Surveying
Teachers of Handicrafts
Telephony and Telegraphy
Transport Inst. Exams.
Weights & Measures Inspector
Welding
Wireless Telegraphy and Telephony
Works Managers

If you do not see your own requirements above, write to us on any subject.

IT IS THE PERSONAL TOUCH WHICH COUNTS IN POSTAL TUITION

Dept. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, SHEFFIELD

MOTHER-in-LAW *in the Way*

"The strained atmosphere in our home caused by my mother-in-law is making my wife a mental wreck," says a reader. "Humanist" offers some suggestions

THE majority of people, I believe, are desirous of playing the game. They want to do their duty by their own people, their neighbours, their employers. But it isn't always easy. With the kindest intentions in the world, all sorts of difficulties arise.

Here, for instance, are three people who don't know what to do for the best. The first finds his problem in his own home; in the second case, it concerns a friend, and, in the third, a local tradesman.

Here is problem number one. The chief characters in it are my correspondent, his wife, her mother and his two married brothers-in-law. Now for the letter:

Before I married my wife, three years ago, she was living with her mother and, as the only daughter, she was expected to let her mother bring her furniture and live with us in the house I had bought. During these years, however, it has become obvious that it is a bad arrangement and quarrels have become frequent.

The mother does not like playing second fiddle and sheds tears when she does not have her way. Neither of my wife's married brothers can possibly let her live with them, for one is in rooms and the other has a family of children. As long, however, as the present situation exists I am afraid our married life is being ruined and, owing to the strained atmosphere in the house, my wife is becoming a mental wreck.

My difficulty is, of course, what to do for the best. I know the mother would have a heart attack if we made her go somewhere else, but where we could send her I simply don't know. To crown matters, the old lady is stone deaf and my wife is about the only one who can make her understand anything. This deafness is often the cause of misunderstanding between her and me, because I cannot explain anything to her, and to write it on paper offends her dignity.

My correspondent mentions that his mother-in-law would have a heart attack were she asked to leave them. He does not want any trouble of that kind to be laid at his door. To make sure if this is likely, he ought to consult his local doctor. I am sure he would agree that there would little danger if the news is broken in a tactful way.

THEN I think a room might be found for this mother-in-law somewhere in the neighbourhood. My correspondent and his wife could call to see her regularly, and do everything they can to make the remainder of her life as easy and pleasant as possible.

I do feel, too, that the expense should be borne equally between all the members of the family. There is no obligation—legal or moral—upon my correspondent to shoulder the entire burden.

If for any reason this suggestion is impracticable, here is another one. A letter should be sent giving full particulars to the secretary of the National Institute for the Deaf, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1. He would, I know, render any help in his power and he might be able to suggest a really comfortable home for this mother. There she might find real contentment among people of her own age and suffering from the same disability.

Now for problem number two. This time it concerns the man who writes to me, a lady friend and his three unmarried sisters. This is what he says:

I should esteem your advice on the following matter: I am fifty-four years old, and twenty years ago I started to keep company with a girl who is now about forty. During the last two years I have been ill and we have not met as frequently as we used to do. I feel I cannot rely on my health to support her properly and as she is a certificated teacher she is in receipt of a good salary. Yet I don't want to stay away from her altogether, and I think she shares the same feeling, but, at the same time, she realises the wisdom of our discontinued friendship.

When I made my will I bequeathed to her a proportion of my War Savings Certificates. As I am now dependent upon the income from my savings, I have drawn out these certificates and invested in stock, which brings in a regular amount quarterly. By dealing with the certificates in this way I have practically cancelled that clause in my will, and I'm wondering if this is quite right.

My three unmarried sisters have nursed me through a very trying illness and have been most considerate in the amount they have taken for my board. Do you think I ought to make an alteration in my will so that the lady with whom I kept company for so long should get a share of what—if any—I leave when I die? Or are my sisters entitled to everything I may have?

Not an easy problem by any means to solve. The courtship between those two lasted for nearly twenty years and during that time the lady was obviously devoted to him. He acknowledged that fact by remembering her in his will.

BUT circumstances alter cases. His illness has made it necessary to utilise his money for his own maintenance.

He does not tell me the circumstances of those three unmarried sisters. They have been kind to him and it is only right that he should recompense them if it is at all possible. It may be that a little money would mean far more to them than to his lady friend.

If, however, he told this lady of his bequest, it is only right that he should inform her of the change he proposes to make and the reasons for it. She should appreciate his frankness in telling her, rather than be left in the dark, only to discover it later on. He could, if he wished, leave to her some memento of their friendship in the form of a personal keepsake.

Now a word about the continuance of their relationship. If seeing each other means so much to both of them, why should they not agree to remain just friends, putting the idea of marriage out of their minds? After an association of twenty years there seems no reason why either of them should be deprived of a happy companionship.

A short time ago I was motoring in the West of England and I passed through a delightful village from which my next letter comes. It seemed such a peaceful little spot, but, as you will see, it has its problems as every other place.

I would be very grateful if you could advise me on something which is a real problem to myself and several friends in our village.

As you know, the small shopkeeper is having a hard struggle to live in these days when the multiple stores bring every class of goods to one's door. A friend and myself, both recently married and having husbands earning the same wage of 32s. 6d. a week, were determined to patronise our little general shop as much as possible, as the people are very civil and sell good quality stuff. Again, they support freely whatever goes on in the social life of the village, such as prizes for whist drives. The large grocers, five in number, deliver at nearly every house in the village, and in consequence the local shopkeepers have suffered.

Now we don't mind so much having to pay him an extra ½d. or 1d. on one article, but on some things, such as a large tin of fruit, we have been charged as much as 4d. extra.

I'm quite sure, Mr. Inman, you will realise that I am not being mean when I say that I cannot afford this. I must say that the shopkeeper is considerate in many ways. Please tell me if you think I am mean or they are unreasonable?

YES, as I know from my heavy postbag, the small shopkeeper to-day is having a very lean time.

I have very little sympathy with Hitler, but I think he is probably right in the drastic steps he has taken against the big combines in Germany. After all, the small tradesman has always been an integral part of our national life. It would be a tragedy to see him disappear from our midst.

In saying all this, I do not suggest that he should be allowed to charge what he likes for his goods. Many people will share the opinion of my correspondent. An increase of a halfpenny or a penny may be reasonable, but it is exorbitant to charge fourpence more for a tin of fruit. She and her friends should combine to tell him so.

"We prefer to trade with you," they should say, "if your prices allow us to do so. But, failing that, we must take our custom elsewhere."

As I am sure he values their patronage, he should, if he is a wise man, do his utmost to meet their complaints.

Human Documents

Send your private problem to "Humanist," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope; £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted by

Philip Inman

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

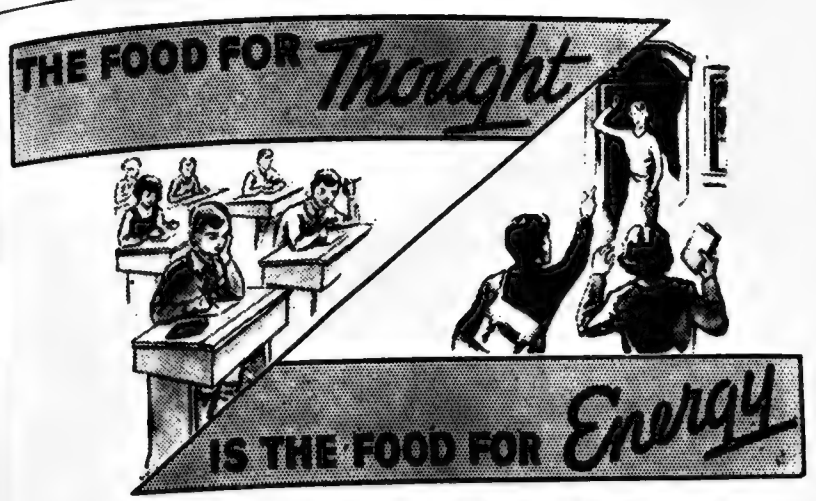
THE RHYL JOURNAL.—"He had received complaints of offensive SWELLS arising from the drains."

DAILY EXPRESS:—"LIVER of a Bengal Lancer."

GUERNSEY WEEKLY PRESS:—"A very realistic picnic was prepared, with supplies of good THINKS set out for the young guests."

SUNDAY EXPRESS:—"If these LOST four years have taught me anything . . ."

STOCKPORT EXPRESS:—"Uncle Jim's Children's Circle—My DEAD Nephews and Nieces."



There's nothing to touch Kellogg's for crispness and flavour. And it's the flavour that tells you how good Kellogg's must be! Kellogg's Corn Flakes are made from the very pick of the corn. Growing youngsters need Kellogg's nourishment once a day at least. Serve straight from the packet with cold milk or cream. No cooking necessary.

Easy to digest. Ten big helpings in a single packet. Sold by all grocers.

NOW ONLY 6d Net U.P.S.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Made by KELLOGG in LONDON, CANADA 936

THE BIGGEST VALUE IN CEREALS

It's Super-Fatted!

THERE'S NO SPEED LIMIT in your shave when you use Gibbs Superfatted Shaving Cream. A few rubs of the brush and up comes the rich, creamy, non-drying lather... you're away on the smoothest, cleanest shave of your life. ——— The secret is in the super-fatting.

CHANGE TO GIBBS TODAY!

GIBBS SUPER FATTED SHAVING CREAM

D. & W. Gibbs Ltd., Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1. GS/08

"I find very few girls know this" says Loretta Young

"VERY FEW GIRLS REALISE THAT QUITE ORDINARY FEATURES LOOK FASCINATINGLY ATTRACTIVE IF YOU KEEP YOUR SKIN SOFT AND SMOOTH"
"I'M CERTAIN IT WILL HELP EVERY GIRL TO REMEMBER THIS. IT REALLY IS QUITE EASY TO KEEP SKIN LOVELY. MY OWN SIMPLE CARE — REGULAR USE OF LUX TOILET SOAP — IS ALL YOU NEED"
"I FIND LUX TOILET SOAP KEEPS MY SKIN JUST AS I WANT IT. YOU TRY IT — BUT FIRST READ THE REASONS WHY IT IS SO GOOD"
LUX

LORETTA YOUNG'S complexion is always exquisitely smooth, soft and clear. Above she tells you how she keeps it so lovely. Read why her simple care is so effective.

A new skin for you in six weeks!

Specialists say your skin is changing all the time. Tiny cells are continually flaking off. Six weeks from today the whole of your present surface-skin will have disappeared and new skin, now forming beneath, will be revealed. Film stars know that the great secret of skin-beauty is to give this new skin the right care *now, while it is growing.*

Lux Toilet Soap has a special lather that gives growing skin exactly the care it needs. It penetrates right through the surface-skin and cleanses away all dirt and stale cosmetics from the new skin beneath, keeping it smooth, clear and lovely as it comes to the surface.

846 of the 857 leading stars use Lux Toilet Soap regularly. Try it yourself. See how lovely you can look if you keep *your* growing skin smooth, soft and clear. You can buy Lux Toilet Soap everywhere.

TL 679-478-65

A *LEVER* PRODUCT

3D. A TABLET

This price applies to Great Britain and Northern Ireland only

"Can't even read my own writing!"

This man's name is legion. He is a menace to his friends. He may think it's funny to write illegibly, but it causes untold inconvenience to the people he writes to. One day they'll club together and buy him a Remington Home Portable Typewriter—unless he sees sense and buys one himself.

It's so much easier to type your letters, so much quicker, and so much more courteous. It takes a very short time to learn to type expertly. And you can automatically keep carbon copies of everything.

Fill in this coupon and find out about the finest Home Portable Typewriter made.

Remington

HOME PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

Assembled in Great Britain with British Labour.

£9-9-0 cash, or 10 monthly payments of £1

There is also a Noiseless Portable at £17 17s. 0d., and others at lower prices.

All Write with a Remington!

COUPON Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., 100, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.3.

Tel: Mansion House 3333.

Please send, without obligation, particulars of the Remington Home Portable.

Name.....

Address.....

..... 460

TIRED FEET

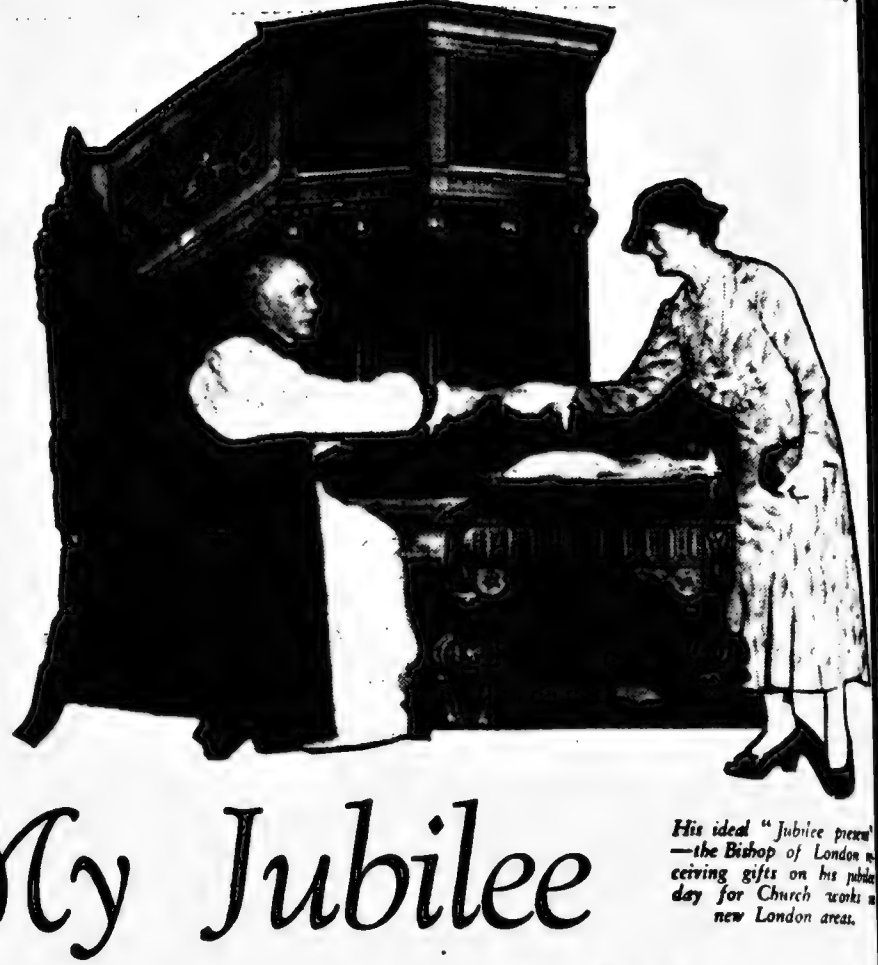
make TIRED FACES

Who can look or feel bright and fit with aching feet? A bracing 'TIZ' foot-bath quickly ends pain and burning, reduces swelling and checks perspiration. Feet feel cool, refreshed, buoyant—worried faces smile again.

'TIZ' now costs only 6d. for 18 tablets, 10½d. for 40.

'TIZ'

FOR TIRED FEET

The Penny Footbath

His ideal "Jubilee picture"—the Bishop of London receiving gifts on his jubilee day for Church works in new London areas.

My Jubilee

by The Bishop of London

(*Dr. Winnington-Ingram*)

I DOUBT if there is any reason for anyone to celebrate my jubilee—except, of course, myself.

In 1884 I was ordained to St. Mary's, Shrewsbury. In 1885 I was made Chaplain to the Bishop of Lichfield, and thirty-four years later I went to Bethnal Green. Since then I have been continuously working in London.

It is fifty years since I was ordained priest. But I do not see why anyone should be glad of this except myself. For me there is good enough reason. I have lived a very happy life. Only the other day, on Trinity Sunday, I ordained nineteen deacons and twenty priests, and in my address to them I said: "I hope that you will in your lives as priests be as happy as I have been in mine."

WHEN I said I was "made Chaplain" to the Bishop of Lichfield, I was speaking exactly. It might almost be said that I was "made to be" Chaplain. I was not at all at ease in my mind at taking the appointment. It was not what I thought a young man of my age should take; it seemed too easy.

Now, however, looking back, I can see that it was very probably the best thing for me. It was a preparation for what I was going to become. I learnt the technique of administering a diocese: I saw what a bishop's duties were, in fact.

Before long I offered myself for foreign missionary service, but the Bishop did not permit me to go. However, by 1889, I felt that, although I was full of work, my life was altogether too comfortable, and that year I left Lichfield for Bethnal Green. The late Canon Scott Holland said of me then that I "started to go to the East, but got no further than the East End."

It was a very wise as well as a witty remark: the journey I then made was one of the best I could have taken. I wish many more young priests and deacons would take it also. There is no place where they can learn more than they can in the East End of London.

They will not find to-day the same East End as I found when I was head of Oxford House in Bethnal Green, and afterwards Rector of Bethnal Green. There is no longer the horrible poverty that there was then.

When I was rector I had to raise £200 a year for milk and eggs for the sick of my parish. Milk and eggs were all I could hope to provide. I dared not think of other things, and even to get enough of these taxed all my energy and the charity of my subscribers. There was an ever-present fear lest one week or another supplies might fail.

TO-DAY there are no such anxieties. One thing alone—the admirable decision by which free milk is distributed to school children who need it—prevents some of the miserable scenes that I used to watch. All sorts of services which once the Church alone had to provide have now been taken over by the State.

Things are a great deal better; but while we recognise this fact, do not let us for one minute think that they are good enough. They are not.

Take housing, for example. A great effort is being made to improve housing, and deserves our approval and encouragement. But there is still disgraceful overcrowding, and the problem of the slums is still with us. Only one who has worked as a priest in an overcrowded district can realise exactly how grave and frightening a problem it is.

One of the most obvious changes from the London of half a century ago to the London of to-day is in the dress of the women.

If I look back, that is one thing that surprises me most. The fantastic hats with huge ostrich feathers have vanished; they hardly even stay in our memory. There are no differences of classes in outward appearance to-day. There is only one phrase for it: every girl now dresses like a lady.

But what interest is there in the ordinary life of a Bishop for the readers of JOHN BULL? Four or five sermons a week! A hundred letters a day to answer! It must seem to you, who read this, just a monotonous grind.

There was, however, a time in my life, as in so many others, which was exciting even to the outside observer.

In 1915 I went to the Western Front, all along the line, visiting the trenches. In 1916 I visited the Grand Fleet on a special mission, for which I was specially thanked by Lord Jellicoe. In 1917 I was Chief of Staff of the great Mission of Repentance and Hope which we carried on in that year. In 1918 I was at Salonika, and then at last the war was ended.

I said earlier that the day-to-day life of a clergyman is not interesting to the outside world. But that is not wholly true: the ordinary undistinguished life of a working parson is, in certain times of stress, of the deepest interest to average men and women.

UNCONSCIOUSLY, often, they rely upon him and the work he does. When trouble comes, whether they attend church regularly or not, where do they go? Almost invariably to the dingy, obscure gate of the dingy, obscure rectory or vicarage in a side street, and ring the bell in the sure knowledge that they will find there a comfort, assistance and hope that they will find nowhere else.

Don't forget the hard-working parson because he has no talent for propaganda and cannot, like some others, arrest the attention of everybody by highly skilled publicity. I know many, many priests in my diocese who work themselves mercilessly day and night for no other reward than the affection of their parishioners.

And that brings me to another point. Very few people who read this will have realised that there are great areas of the Metropolis which are in danger of having no priest at all.

Within the last few years there have been flung into my diocese, in the outer regions, no fewer than 500,000 people, added to the four and a half millions already there. It is as though a city the size of Leeds were projected upon us—without clergy, churches, church workers, or any of the necessities of religious life.

We are still struggling with this monstrous problem. We cannot leave these great new suburban areas churchless.

But consider how vast our difficulties are! For sites for churches and halls alone we need £10,000. Halls that we shall need by 1940 will cost £50,000. Then, because this is genuine mission work, we shall need missioners, and their extra salaries will cost us another £40,000 in the same space of time.

TWO BRAVE CHILDREN

WE told with pride, recently, the story of two brave JOHN BULL parents. To-day we can speak of the courage of the children of one of our readers. By the heroism displayed when their house caught fire they provided another answer to those people who cavil at the younger generation.

Joyce, aged twelve and Bernard, ten, were given a taste of real responsibility when their mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. S. Fisher, of Wisbech, had to go out.

Upstairs was their baby brother Neville, aged three, left in their keeping. But Joyce and Bernard are sensible children. Furthermore, baby was asleep with a nightlight for company. So everything seemed all right.

Several times that brother and sister peeped up the stairs to make sure that everything was well, and then their vigilance brought them right up against the first big drama of their lives, a drama that would have rendered many grown-up men spellbound and helpless.

Where there had been darkness on the stairs, there was a hideous glare.

They had no thought for themselves as they rushed upstairs—only for little Neville, whom they found asleep in a room filled with smoke, with the chest of drawers on which the nightlight had been placed alight, and even the wallpaper around blazing furiously.

It was wonderful how they shared out the duties called for from brave people. Joyce's duty was to run for help, which she did at once. And as for Bernard, he gathered his little brother in his arms and began his perilous descent.

And not until the fire brigade arrived did the little hero and heroine break down from the shock.

We are proud of those two children. And, incidentally, we had a little duty in the matter, which we were happy to fulfil.

We paid for the damage to Mr. Fisher's goods. It was our job to do so, because he had qualified for the help of our unique free insurance scheme by filling in such a coupon as is reprinted on page 42.

It is only the work of a moment. And you owe it both to yourself and to everybody dependent on you.

When your dog's coat is loose . . DON'T BLAME THE HEAT

-the conditioned dog is safe

How Bob Martin's Condition Powders provide your dog with the blood correctives he needs

WHEN dogs continue to shed their coats through the summer months, many owners put up with this annoyance because they believe it to be a hot-weather trouble which cannot be avoided.

But this is not the case. If your dog's coat is loose, *neglect*, not heat has done the damage. You have neglected to provide your dog with the blood correctives he needs.

No dog can have a healthy coat unless his blood is pure, for it is from the bloodstream that the coat gets its nourishment. The domesticated life which dogs lead and the prepared foods they eat, both tend to load the blood with impurities. Because a dog's skin is non-porous he cannot perspire these impurities away. And since Nature's blood correctives in certain wild grasses are beyond his reach, your dog has to depend upon you to provide him regularly with the natural blood correctives present in Bob Martin's Condition Powders.

If you neglect this simple duty, overheating in hot weather aggravates the impurities in his blood. First his coat turns dull; then it becomes loose and comes away in handfuls.

Begin now to give your dog his Bob Martin's regularly – *at morning, noon and night, every Saturday and Sunday.* Then, because his blood is pure, his coat will be firm and healthy – lovely to handle and beautiful to look at. Bob Martin's Condition Powders prevent all blood disorders such as loose coat, listlessness, sulky temper, scratching and eczema.

Why heat plays havoc with unconditioned dogs

This photomicrograph shows the difference between porous skin (A), and non-porous skin (B). In porous skin there are ducts through which perspiration passes to the surface. But because there are no ducts in your dog's skin, he cannot rid himself of blood impurities by perspiring. That is why he needs to be provided *regularly* with the blood correctives in Bob Martin's Condition Powders.

BOB MARTIN'S TASTELESS **CONDITION POWDERS**

In packets of 9 powders 6d. In boxes of 21 powders 1/-

keep dogs fit

"PLEASE SMOKE- I like the FRESH fragrance of BONDMAN

● **BONDMAN TOBACCO** is a manly smoke, rich, fragrant and 'nutty.' **Bondman** is blended from the finest tobaccos obtainable. And more; as each ounce is packed in a **Vacuum Tin**, no heat, damp or delay can spoil its grand mellow flavour. You smoke it as it left the factory . . . **FRESH !** Try **Bondman** to-day. You'll soon be telling your friends about it !

LLOYDS' **BONDMAN**

A BLEND OF COLONIAL & VIRGINIAN TOBACCOS **10d** PER OZ.

RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA **11½d** PER OZ.

PACKED IN VACUUM TINS

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.), 83, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1

What a Shave!

SOLD UNIVERSALLY IN PACKETS OF 4 FOR 6°

MADE BY DARWINS LTD. SHEFFIELD

It's a MIRACOL

"PYLITNA" for PILES. "Pylitna" Brand Powders. Prescribed by Doctors. Guaranteed entirely harmless. Many operations avoided. Thousands of testimonials. Doctor writes :— 'In one week piles had disappeared.' Of Chemists or direct (post 3d. ext.), 5/- & 2/9 box.

FREE helpful booklet sent under plain cover.

G. S. MUMFORD & SONS,
188, Drummond Street, London, N.W.1.

LEG TROUBLE

A Free Offer

★ A generous sample of 'Elasto,' a remedy for all leg troubles and kindred ailments, is offered on the back cover. Together with the sample will be sent Free Booklet and copies of recent testimonials. See Back Cover.

This *FREE* Parcel STOPPED MY HAIR TROUBLE

Millions of men and women have solved their Hair Problems by accepting our Free Offer of ANY 3 of the "Harlene-Hair-Drill" preparations described below.

1. HARLENE HAIR GROWER & TONIC

"Harlene-Hair-Drill" performs wonders. Bald Patches become covered with a healthy growth. Thin, skimpy, dull hair grows daily in luxuriance and strength. 1/1, 2/9 and 4/9 per bottle.

2. CREMEX SHAMPOO

'Cremex' is the Queen of Shampoos—unequalled for its cleansing power. Free Burnishing Rinse included. 1/6 per box of 7 shampoos (single packets 3d. each).

3. UZON BRILLIANTINE

Those who use a Brilliantine will find none to equal 'Uzon.' Especially beneficial to those with over-dry scalp. In Liquid or Solidified form, 1/1 and 2/6 per bottle, or 1/3 per tin.

4. HARLENE WAVE SETTING LOTION

Keeps the Hair in wave for long periods—protects against Fog, Mist, Damp and even Sea Air. Saves 100's on Hair Waving Bills! 7½d. and 1/3 per bottle.

5. HARLENE CAMOMILE GOLDEN HAIR WASH

A dainty preparation for the Blonde. Imparts a glorious "light-gold," sunshine touch to fair hair that has become dull and lost its tone. 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per bottle.

6. ASTOL HAIR COLOUR RESTORER

If your hair is Grey, you should use Astol, which quickly restores the Hair to Youthful Colour—making you look years younger. 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per bottle.

SAMPLE COUPON

On receipt of this Coupon and fourpence in stamps to cover the cost of postage and packing, a set of any 3 'Harlene-Hair-Drill' samples and a Manual of Instructions will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom. *Please state which numbers are required. Attach coupon to a plain sheet of paper bearing your name and address.*

Edwards Harlene Ltd. (H.801), 20, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.

Stamp your envelope with 1½d. stamp

This offer does not apply to I.F.S.

Burning feet!

So tired, so painful! Oh, to put them into a warm foot-bath with a Reckitt's Bath Cube in it. Soothing, alkaline water, clearing and cleansing the acid waste from every opening pore. Cooling, comforting, giving them life. Oh, what a relief!

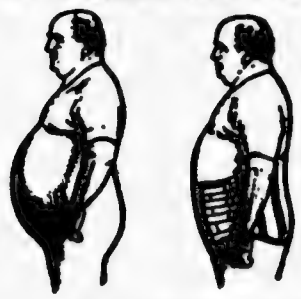
Reckitt's BATH CUBES

Try the "Pine" sort for your feet

RECKITT & SONS LTD., HULL & LONDON

THE SPENCER BELT FOR MEN

A Perfect Support for RUPTURE, OBESITY, STRAINED BACK, HERNIA.



Note improved appearance of stout man after putting on a Spencer Belt.

The Spencer Belt is individually designed to meet the needs of the man who is to wear it.

Note from the illustration how broad the back is, giving the maximum of comfort and support. A common defect in belts for men is that the back is so narrow that it causes a strain on the back muscles, increasing discomfort instead of giving relief.

Men who do heavy work, and who suffer from backache or pains resulting from sacro-iliac strain, need the Spencer Sacro-iliac Belt.

Spencer Belts are very serviceable, for they are made of superior materials, and are guaranteed never to lose their shape.

Write Spencer Corsets Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for Booklet, and for name of nearest local Corsetiere.

SPENCER

Individually designed Foundation Garments and Surgical Supports.

Branch Offices and Salons:

LONDON: 96, Regent St., W.1. Tel Regent 6206
GLASGOW: 86, St. Vincent St., C.2. Central 3232
BIRMINGHAM: 67, Newhall St., 3. Central 7125
LIVERPOOL: 19, Church St., 1. Royal 4021
BRISTOL: 22, Clare St., 1. Bristol 24901

The Big Week is here for the—

"Over! Over!" This member of the South African touring team seems to be endeavouring to influence a ball by will

WHEN the sun shines benignly on the bowling green, and the white-hatted players bowl their "woods," there may be some who pass by who will conclude that this is but an old men's pastime, casually conducted and unregulated by drastic rules.

Nothing could be farther from the truth. Bowls, the ancient English game—which, in Elizabeth's day, as every schoolboy knows, so entranced the great Admiral Drake that he was nearly late for an appointment to vanquish the Spanish Armada—counts its devotees, of all ages, by the hundreds of thousands. It is governed by rules as stringent as those applying to cricket and football.

Its ramifications are wide, extending over all of Britain and Ireland; and this week the Annual International Matches are taking place at Weston-super-Mare, whither some 3,000 bowlers have gone to participate in or witness the games.

Those who think that bowling is a dying sport are sadly in error. There is at present a great renewal of interest in the game, and the number of its players is increasing substantially.

Take the English Bowling Association, for example—the largest organisation of bowlers in Britain, and, in fact, in the world. It was formed in 1903, with a membership of under 100 clubs. One of the founders, incidentally, was Dr. W. G. Grace, the famous cricketer.

This year the Association's recently issued report shows an affiliation of 1,406 clubs, an advance of sixty over the previous year. Membership—of the English Association alone—is in the neighbourhood of 125,000. And there are also unaffiliated clubs and unattached players.

Add to these the memberships of the Welsh, Scottish and Irish Bowling Associations and other bodies, and the total is 324,959 active bowlers, known and traceable through their various clubs and associations in the four countries. A fairly substantial figure for a dying sport!

THERE are bowling clubs and associations in all the Dominions, and in the United States the game is spreading rapidly. At the British Empire Games last year, among the bowlers who competed were players from Rhodesia, Hong Kong and other far places.

And they weren't by any means doddering veterans, these stalwart wielders of the "wood." Nor are many of the less distinguished players. Young people are taking up bowls in continually increasing numbers.

The principal ruling body in Britain is the International Bowling Board, whose jurisdiction is accepted by the great majority of the clubs. It consists of twenty members, representing the National Associations of England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and Canada. It arranges and supervises international matches, and it is the ruling body on the laws of the game.

It is, of course, purely and strictly amateur. There is very little professionalism in bowls. The I.B.B. controls the "flat green" game, which is played by the great majority. There is the "crown green" game, however, with its own clubs and associations. This game is favoured mainly in the North of England. The crown green slopes very gently from the centre, which is raised eighteen inches.

The green is an important matter to the bowler. You can't just play on any old patch of grass. In fact, all the best greens are of turf, and not of grass. No difference, you will say? Just ask any bowler!

A first-class green may cost £1,000 to make. A bowling green should be forty-two yards square, and that means that there are some 17,000 turfs in one of them. Then, there is the cost of basic material, the levelling, and the transport of the turf. The two choice turfs are the Cumberland and Lancashire sea-washed turf. Cumberland turf is from the Solway Firth, and it is continually washed by the ebb and flow of the sea, which gives it its particularly elastic character so prized by bowlers.

The green-keepers must cherish their green as a mother her child. Greens are temperamental and need constant tending.

Not only does your green-keeper cut his green with his lawn-mower, but the next morning early, when the dew is on the turf, he will scythe it as well. This, he will tell you, makes it "keen" for the play.

You begin to be interested and think you'd like to play bowls? Well, the first thing to do is to buy your set of bowls. Although bowlers are traditionally hospitable and kindly to novices and will always lend them bowls, you will soon have to own your own set, so you might as well get them now.

A GOOD set—a set consists of four bowls—will cost you £5, but they may be obtained for as little as £2 10s. The best are made of lignum vitæ, probably the toughest wood there is.

And every bowl must have been tested and stamped by the official bias tester, appointed by the International Bowling Board, which issues him his official stamp. Why a "bias tester"? Because every bowl is biased. Now you're beginning to realise, perhaps, that bowls isn't quite as common and easy as you thought.

It is a common fallacy to conclude that this bias is imparted by a weight introduced into the bowl. This is not the case. It is done by very delicate turning—very few people know just how; it is a secret of the craft.

But, once you have your bowls—and your regulation heelless shoes—you are ready to start. Now, how shall you become a good bowler? By playing, the old bowlers will tell you; there is no short cut. Although, of course, the man who already possesses "ball sense," they say, is going to learn fast and do well. Billiard players, it is said, almost always make good bowlers.

You'll have a good time playing bowls. It is one of the most sociable of all games. And a democratic one. At a tournament you will see a noble earl competing with a working-man. All are brothers of the "wood."

THE social side of bowls is strongly developed. Many of the bigger clubs possess restaurants, bars, tennis courts and other amenities. Each club, county association and national association has its programme of social events—dinners, concerts, outings. And bowlers have their own mutual benefit associations—there is, for instance, the Francis Drake Fellowship, as well as various county associations for mutual assistance.

A new but rapidly growing feature is indoor bowls. The outdoor season is from May to September, but the introduction of the indoor green makes possible winter bowls, and is also useful when wet weather prevents a summer match on the outdoor green. Already there are twenty-eight clubs affiliated to the Indoor Section of the English Bowling Association.

Of recent years, women have been taking up the game. There are now women bowlers' associations and annual tournaments and championships for the ladies.

This year a South African bowling team—with sixty-four bowlers in all—has been touring Britain; and it is hoped to send a British team to Australia and New Zealand this winter. In 1936 a Canadian team is to visit Britain; and plans are being made for a party of British bowlers to visit the United States, to play in Florida and California, next January.

Bowls is a real sport, developing keenness of aim, coolness of judgment. It is not too arduous, although at a tournament a player may put in some ten hours' bowling. It is an ancient British game, and is accompanied by typically British good fellowship and conviviality. May the sun be generous to bowlers this summer, and may their game be keen!

Brothers of the 'Wood'

The Foot Doctor

Our attention has been drawn to a statement published in our article "Look Twice at the Foot Doctor," in which we make mention of two diplomas which are of the highest standard.

In all fairness to the British Association of Chiropodists, we want to say that, in addition to the two diplomas referred to, the one issued by this Association is of the very highest value.

We are informed that this Association has, for a long time past, agitated against the evils of which we spoke, and is now actively engaged upon ways and means to effectively combat them.

I WAS TEMPTED BY THE PRICE. I *FELL* FOR THE TOBACCO

Afrikander costs only 8d. an ounce. Yet for straightforward dependability no other tobacco, at *any* price, can give greater satisfaction.

Afrikander MIXTURE

8D AN OZ

Flake or Shag

Mixture, Flake and Shag are available in ½-oz. packets 4d.

"IT SAVES AND SATISFIES"

Issued by Cohen, Weenen & Co. Ltd.

"NOW...
I'M SCHOOLGIRL
COMPLEXION ALL OVER
If you're as particular about your arms, shoulders and back as you are about your face complexion—and who isn't nowadays?—you'll be glad to hear that Palmolive is just as soothing and beneficial in the bath, with its rich abundant lather, as it is on the face. I never use anything else in the bath now. And it's so economical, when Palmolive lasts so long and costs only 3d."
PALMOLIVE

Palmolive is made only from pure palm and olive oils, so that every element in it exists to achieve that *natural cleansing* which alone preserves the beauty of youth.

3D per tablet

Price does not apply in I.F.S.

Look into "JOHN BULL'S" Shop Window and "Small Ads. Worth Watching" for Valuable Bargains. See pages 2, 3 and 16.

No Longer Afraid to Comb her Hair

"After using Kotalko a bald patch on the crown of my head is completely covered with a thick growth of new strong hair. Once I was afraid to comb my hair: this is no longer so, for the falling has completely stopped. Kotalko Soap is also worthy of praise. It is better than anything I have yet used for washing my hair."—Miss M. WOOPALL.

If you have dandruff, or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or entirely bald, use or copy this coupon.

Feed Hair Roots daily with Kotalko. Cleanse and soften Hair Follicles once weekly with Kotalko Scalp Soap, the Tonic Shampoo.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD., 9, Percy Street, (33 C.R.), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO and Kotalko Soap, with directions, for which I enclose three-pence in stamps.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write to-day for GRAVES DISPLAY of up-to-date Fashions illustrating the latest ideas in Ladies' Wear, at prices which show substantial saving. Wherever you live, our Keen Prices and Easy Terms are for YOU.

JUNE This lovely Summer Frock is beautifully produced in floral *Artificial Silk* Georgette. It is designed in the Empire style with short puff sleeves, and smartly gathered frill collar. The skirt portion is cut in full flare fashion, finished with self tie to fasten in a bow at the back. The garment is mounted on plain Suede Artificial Silk foundation. Supplied in the following ground shades with contrasting floral effects:—Lemon, Blue, Green, & White. Sizes: 33 W. to W. Busts: 32 to 38in. Lengths: 46 to 51in. 24/6

Terms: 2/6 Monthly.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS

Send to-day for full range of Patterns, Post Free. Costumes, Coats, Furs, Underwear, Robes, Frocks, &c., all in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with a self measurement form and all particulars will be sent to you per return of post.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

3/6 Monthly

Phensic

Pronounces "FEN-ZIK" *Brand Tablets*

STOPS PAIN!

HEADACHES, NEURALGIA, NEURITIS, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, COLDS 'FLU, etc

Eases every pain in a few minutes. Cures Colds in a night. No after-effects—cannot harm the heart. Safe for children. Sold everywhere—3d., 6d., 1/3, 3/-, 5/-.

NEVER HARMS THE HEART

£10-10-0 For an Idea

Ten guineas will be paid just for the **germ of an idea** to advertise a starch.

The **idea** will secure the prize, **not** a drawing or a design.

The first prize of ten guineas will be paid to the sender of what the judges consider the best idea, and ten consolation prizes of one guinea each to the senders of the ten ideas considered next best in order of merit.

It is a distinct condition that all ideas submitted become the exclusive property of Erwoods Ltd., 30, Bouverie Street, E.C.4, and their decision is final and legally binding.

Put your idea on a piece of paper and post to Box No. 4, Erwoods Ltd., 30, Bouverie St., London, E.C.4.

GRAVES No. 1 CLUB MODEL

BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE. Frame 21 or 22in. Racing Hubs, quick release Wing Nuts, Dunlop Sports Tyres, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Endrick Rims, Marsh Level grip adjust. Handlebars, Racing Pedals, Calliper Rear Brake, Middlemore's Racing Saddle, 'Hold-all' Bag, Rear Reflector, & Accessories. Lady's or Gent's same price £4.10.0 or £/- monthly. Catalogues Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', Tradesmen's, Tandems, etc.

6/- NOW

Supplied Maroon, Red, Blue or Black as desired.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Now you save pennies on Stork—

AND SHILLINGS ON STORK GIFTS!

What a variety of marvellous gifts! 200 to choose from; and they offer bigger value than ever, now that Stork's reduced to 6d. per lb. Quality gifts for the home, for you, the menfolk and the children — all FREE just by saving Stork coupons. Ask your dealer for details, or write direct to Gift Dept. 62, Purfleet, Essex, for illustrated Gift List.

STORK MARGARINE

Now 6D a lb. U.K. only

THERE'S A COUPON WITH EVERY POUND

JS 8362-118

New Tokalon Lipstick & Rouge

Marvellous new Lipstick formula. Stays on all day. Will not rub off. A shade to suit every type. Makes lips soft, smooth and enticing. Rouge Compact to match gives natural bloom to sallow cheeks, makes any woman look years younger. At all chemists and stores Amazing value.

6D

SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATISM!

Accept the Introductory Trial Offer on p. 20

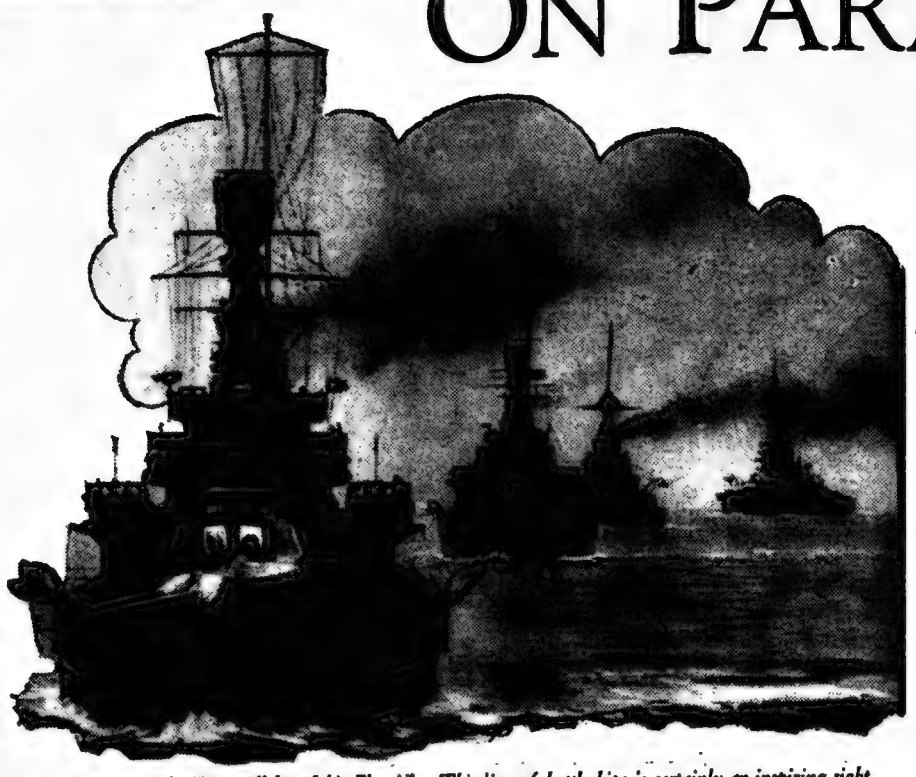
When the FLEET is ON PARADE

THE biggest pageant of British sea power since the war will be seen off Spithead on July 16. How proud the King will be of his Fleet when conducting this special Jubilee review.

Eight lines of fighting ships will stretch away for five miles towards Southampton Water. More than half the Navy's total personnel, at least 50,000 officers and men, will be required to man the 163 ships.

Then there will be the reserve warships, rushed from dockyards where they have rested with skeleton crews, representative vessels of five foreign Powers there out of courtesy, non-Service boats ranging from great Atlantic liners to the smallest fishing boats to show that our merchantmen are still ready, aye, ready, and all the bunting and blank ammunition necessary to make a success of a Spithead Review.

And on the day after the King will sail away to sea with his Fleet to see something that no monarch has ever witnessed before—war between ships and aeroplanes with the aeroplanes really shot down because they are the new Queen Bees, aircraft controlled by wireless and without pilots.



"How proud the King will be of his Fleet!" This line of battleships is certainly an inspiring sight

Rare things nowadays, these Spithead Reviews: so rare that we are inclined to forget that they used to be far more important than street celebrations and visits to the Guildhall when foreign Emperors and Kings came to England.

In that connection one remembers that particular Spithead Review of 1889 when the Kaiser made one of his several inspections of the British Fleet.

He arrived in the monster "Hohenzollern," escorted so grandly by nine German men-o'-war that it really seemed as if he was doing his best to turn it into a review of the German High Seas Fleet. He strutted the bridge looking for all the world like a peacock.

AND that day there was a naval lieutenant who was just quietly and painstakingly going about his duties on Torpedo Boat No. 79. *It was the present King of England.*

Very different from the Kaiser was Alexander, Emperor of All Russia, at the 1814 review of the Prince Regent. Missed for a time, he was found enjoying a bowl of grog with the ship's company of "Impregnable."

There was an incident that day that our present Admiralty cannot forget without a blush, marking the only recallable example of official bad taste in connection with these reviews since the first was held in 1415.

Because we were at war with America the American flag was flown upside down with the Union Jack the right way up placed over it.

REVIEWS began, as far as can be ascertained, with King Henry V's inspection of his naval junk before it sailed for Agincourt. It is obvious why Spithead should have been the chosen venue in almost every case, seeing that Portsmouth, as the senior naval port, has all the facilities for marshalling and victualling a great fleet.

They became less spasmodic during the reign of Henry VIII, due to the fact that the King made a practice of always going down to Portsmouth to see his fleets off.

Add to that the innovations of Queen Elizabeth's reign, the massing of the crews on the bulwarks and the first touches of colour, and you see yet another step forward towards the Spithead Review of to-day.

Queen Elizabeth went down in style. Womanish, you would think. But not so Queen Victoria, who used to drive quietly to Gosport and get to sea with as little fuss as possible.

She hated the stares of the dockyard "mateys."

There have been some strange and curious Spithead Reviews since Queen Bess's days. Think of the Duke of Clarence's review in 1827, when there were fifteen Russian, nine French and only nine British warships on show. Yet in 1814 we had been able to put fifteen in line, and as far previous as 1773 a whole score of them. In both cases those reviews were regarded as monster pageants!

Then in George III's time the King took a whole four days over the review, and it is a wonder the officers got rid of him then. Mountains of ammunition were fired away in salutes. Knighthoods were showered out to left and right. And, not content with that, the sum of £2,000—an immense amount in those days—was distributed in the form of *largesse* among dockyard labourers and others.

When steam came in, the Spithead Review took on a novel character. Sailing ships were marshalled in one line and steamships in another. It was just as if the Royal Navy was saying goodbye to the wooden walls that had served it so well, although these earliest self-propelled vessels were really old boats scooped out to enable engines to be fitted.

Recent years have produced a goodly crop of Spithead Reviews that have been noteworthy for one thing or another.

In 1912 the ships sailed out to sea after the review, as they will this year. And as they steamed in line three frail-looking aeroplanes staggered gracelessly through the skies, and our admirals visualised for the first time that a new terror was coming.

In 1905 there were parties, fireworks, balls and carnivals. That Review was to celebrate the *Entente Cordiale*.

In 1902 no fewer than 14 foreign Powers sent ships—only to find that the display had to be cancelled in view of King Edward's serious illness.

And yet the most important Naval Review ever was that held on July 18, 1914, the very eve of war. One might well ask whether the history of the Great War might have been different if that display had never been held.

"This test mobilisation has been regarded as little short of a miracle," wrote Commander H. P. Mead, R.N., in the official Journal of the Royal United Service Institution recently. It meant that the Navy was ready.

WELL, the Navy is to be put through its paces before its King again on July 16, for the second time since the war. The last time was 1924.

There will be fewer ships this year because peace and disarmament are greater powers in the world than they used to be. Yet there will be more enthusiasm behind the cheers of the sailors assembled on deck than ever in days of yore.

One and all they remember that the King has been one of the Navy's serving officers. Every man among them knows that he has never weakened an instant in his love of the sea.

The King will be reviewing his Fleet. But the Fleet will be happy enough to know that it is seeing and cheering its sailor-King.

Race with "Silver Ring"

Long-Shots to Avoid

JULY is a quiet month for racing. Until the Eclipse Stakes there is no big stuff to catch the eye.

This does not deter our old enemies from offering us tempting bait. I have received a list—not from one of the big bookmaking concerns—setting out long odds on the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire.

A famous detective has said that fifty mugs are born every minute, and no doubt the compiler of the lists for the big back-end double had the detective's remark in mind.

Backers intending to take a long-shot in the dark should make sure of three points: (1) That the horse is alive; (2) that it is in active training; (3) that it is not likely to be sent abroad or to the stud.

In my Cambridgeshire list I note Bobsleigh (not in training) and Master Vere (bound for the Argentine).

Felicitation (going to the stud) and Crawley Wood are quoted in the Cesarewitch. The latter, who has not had a race since winning the Great Metropolitan at Epsom in April, met with a mishap prior to Ascot.

Lord Astor is often termed an unlucky owner, although I regard him as the reverse of this. He has certainly a tantalising series of placed horses in the Derby, but he has won four or five Eclipse Stakes. Bahram appears likely to miss the glittering Sandown prize, but I understand that Lord Astor is going to run Field Trial, and that the three-year-old is expected to bustle up Windsor Lad.

At Lingfield this week-end Winning Post should take the Summer Handicap. Make a note also of Appian Way as a likely winner here.

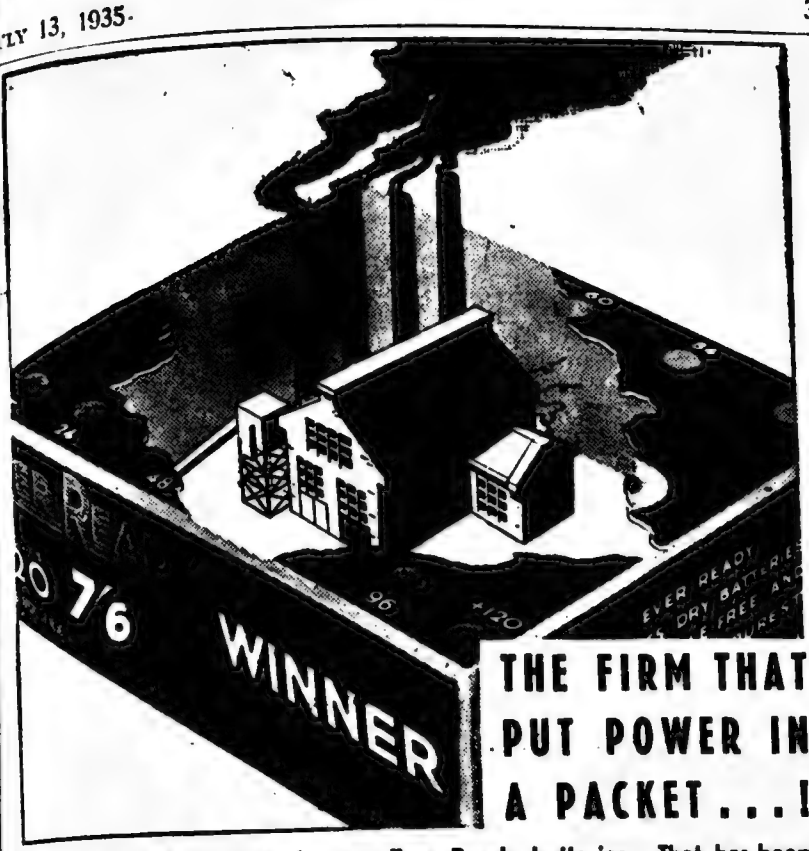
"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, July 11, to Wednesday, July 17.

H J I 95 S O Y 97 L W N 96 G E D V

Q C 93 B A K X U Z R 98 T F 94 M P

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below as the case may be. Example: 95SQW8D would read BAHRAM. Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. A98K2O94W would read SNOOKER.



THE FIRM THAT PUT POWER IN A PACKET...!

The world's finest batteries are Ever Ready batteries. That has been true for more than 30 years. That is why every set is a better set with

EVER READY
Regd. Trade Mark
RADIO BATTERIES

Ask for the Ever Ready 'WINNER' 120 volts 7/6 or 'RADIO' 120 volts 8/-
MADE BY THE EVER READY CO. (GT. BRITAIN) LTD., HERCULES PLACE, LONDON, N.7.

17 MONTHS SERVICE from a DUNLOP SPRITE without a puncture!

"DUFFIELD"
HALEBOURNE LANE,
CROSHAM, Surrey.

E.P.Mitchell.Esq.,
Dunlop Rubber Co. Ltd.,
LONDON, S.W.1.

April 26th, 1935.

Dear Mr.Mitchell,

I am sending you under separate cover, a Sprite cover 26 x 1¾ which I have just removed from my front wheel after 17 months' service, and such good service that I feel it would not be fair to miss recording my complete satisfaction with it.

The cover was fitted to a Raleigh machine which I bought in November 1933, and from that date until now the cover was never lifted from the rim, not even for a puncture. I do not use a cyclometer but a very conservative estimate mileage would be six or seven thousand, possibly more. This includes riding to work, touring and club riding, training, etc., As regards road surfaces I think there is hardly a type of surface that the cover did not encounter, some so bad that I did expect trouble, particularly as I ran the cover down to the cord as you will see when you examine it.

I cannot speak too highly of it and, of course, the replacement cover was a Dunlop Sprite.

Yours truly,

The fastest, lightest and liveliest tyre of its type. In two sizes: 26" x 1¾" and 26" x 1⅜"
COVER 7/6 TUBE 2/6

Dunlop Rubber Company Limited, Fort Dunlop, Birmingham.
Branches throughout the World.
C.F.H.

Asthma QUICK RELIEF AND FREEDOM

FROM

NIGHT ATTACKS	CHEST TIGHTNESS	BRONCHITIS
GASPING FOR AIR	CHRONIC COUGH	BREATHLESSNESS
CHOKING SENSATIONS	WHEEZING	CATARRH

ANESTAN has already helped thousands to freedom from Asthma, Bronchitis, Chronic Cough and other Chest and Lung Ailments. IT CAN HELP YOU. Immediately after the first dose relief sets in and breathing becomes easier. The fine bronchial tubes are opened and air is brought into air-starved Lungs and your attack is broken. The tenacious phlegm is dislodged easily and quickly; hard, painful coughs soften and soon cease. Succeeding doses prolong relief and make it PERMANENT. The rapid ease "Anestan" brings borders on the miraculous.

CONVINCING PROOFS

RELIEF IN FIVE MINUTES FOR CHRONIC SUFFERER OF 68.

"I received the three sample 'Anestan' tablets and took them at once. I am a chronic sufferer from Asthma, and to my surprise and great comfort, relief came after five minutes. I am 68 years of age."

TERRIBLE COUGHING ENDED WITH "ANESTAN."

"I was a sufferer from coughing spasms and shortness of breath for years. In fact, when I got out of bed in the morning the coughing spasms were terrible and shortness of breath was agony for about 15 minutes before I could get dressed. I received a trial supply of 'Anestan' tablets from you and got instant relief; the cough has entirely left me, and my breathing is better and I am not so short of breath when I am out walking. I think 'Anestan' tablets are wonderful, and shall keep a supply by me."

30 YEARS' SUFFERING RELIEVED WITH TWO DOSES OF "ANESTAN."

"I had three bad attacks of Asthma and Bronchitis lasting two weeks each time. After taking two tablets, as directed, I was astonished. I simply could not realise it, the relief was nothing short of wonderful. I have taken two doses this morning, and breathing is quite normal. They are the most wonderful thing I have ever taken. I have suffered with Bronchial Asthma over 30 years."

COMPLETELY FREED BY "ANESTAN" AFTER 23 YEARS' SUFFERING.

"I feel I must write and tell you how grateful I am, and pleased to tell you that after suffering with Asthma for 23 years, I am now completely cured. I went and saw my doctor, and he says I am very fit. I shall tell everyone I know about them, and I have given several of your books away, as they are the most wonderful tablets."

SO BAD, DESPAIRED OF GETTING RELIEF — NOW SLEEPS WELL. BREATHES EASILY. NO MORE ASTHMA—THANKS TO "ANESTAN."

"Many thanks for the sample received last night. The result was wonderful. I slept all night, having been awake practically the whole of the two previous nights; it was a great relief. Six weeks ago I had a bad attack of Bronchitis and Asthma, could not walk without gasping for breath. I was in despair and felt thoroughly fed up with myself. This morning it seemed too good to be true that I could breathe so easily; much to my surprise, I have been well all day."

PRESCRIPTION APPROVED BY HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITY.
This means that "Anestan" is genuine, reliable, and safe to use. "Anestan" gives instant relief, HAS NO EFFECT ON THE HEART, and does not contain any poisonous or harmful drug.
Testimony of Doctors and Hospitals is not published because it is against Medical Etiquette and the rules of the Medical Council.

FROM ALL CHEMISTS

Including all Branches of Boots, Taylors, British Chemists, and Timothy Whites, at 2s. 6d.; double size, 4s.; 4 times the size, 7s. If any difficulty order direct from the Anestan Co. (Dept.B.E.1) 180, Piccadilly, London, W.1.

ANESTAN Brand Tablets **FREE TRIAL COUPON**

Send 3d. stamps for postage and packing of Free Sample and descriptive booklet.
Write in Block Letters to avoid delay.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

ANESTAN CO. (Dept. B.E.1), 180, Piccadilly, London, W.1.

For Beautiful Clear Skin

Your skin will be always clear, fresh and healthy if you use Cuticura regularly. Cleanse the face twice daily with Cuticura Soap. Its gentle, mildly antiseptic action clears away impurities, leaves the skin softened and soothed. For rashes, pimples or spots, apply Cuticura Ointment. After the bath, or whenever you feel hot or chafed, use Cuticura Talcum — fragrant, cooling; absorbs perspiration.

Sold by all chemists and stores.

Cuticura PREPARATIONS For Clear Healthy Skin

How to get rid of BLACKHEADS

—and have a Clear White Skin

No woman now need have blackheads, enlarged pores and ugly skin blemishes. This new discovery will give you a fresh, clear complexion which will be the admiration and envy of all your friends.

Tokalon Vanishing Skinfood now contains pure olive oil and predigested dairy cream. These sink down into the pores and remove deeply embedded dirt which soap and water can never reach. Blackheads quickly disappear. The tonic and astringent ingredients contract ugly enlarged pores. The darkest roughest skin becomes soft, smooth and white. Successful results are guaranteed with Tokalon Vanishing Skinfood or money refunded.

A HOME PORTABLE TYPEWRITER YOURS.....for only £1 down!
Get free particulars of the Remington offer on p. 30

Hands everlasting on the wheel . . . mile after mile . . . hour after hour, through the night

Deadly ROAD Racket

DESPITE the edict of the Ministry of Transport that lorry drivers must keep records of their journeys and hours worked, one of the biggest "rackets" of modern times still lingers.

The log book system was designed to eliminate shocking conditions of work, and to lessen the road's terrible toll of human lives. It has been a boon to lorry drivers all over the country, yet there are still certain ruthless haulage contractors who force their drivers to fake their log books.

I have rushed through the night seated beside the driver of a giant lorry, and was appalled by the first-hand knowledge I gained of what drivers had to undergo before the log system brought its welcome measure of relief.

Must break law

The journey was trying enough for a spectator, but for the man who had his hands everlastingly on the wheel, sleepy eyes fixed constantly on the rushing road, it must have been, as he said, "Terrible."

In the gathering gloom we rumbled through one of the cities of the North, never exceeding the sixteen miles-an-hour speed limit of the class of lorry. But as soon as we got into the open country, away from the eyes of the police, down went the accelerator and the lorry began to thunder along at a speed far above its official limit.

"We can't get back in time if we don't step on it," grumbled the driver as he pressed his foot farther down.

He had 38 hours in which to cover a total of 400 miles, and during this journey he had to unload the cargo at one destination, drive empty for 50 miles, load again, and return home.

When loading or unloading the driver usually has to wait his turn, and when the load is a heavy one the process generally takes much longer than an hour. And all the time he was not supposed to exceed sixteen miles an hour, a very different matter from averaging sixteen miles an hour.

In addition, he was supposed not to drive for more than 5½ hours without an appreciable break, and he was not supposed to drive for continuous periods amounting to more than 11 hours in 24.

If he got back late he would be greeted with black looks and angry words. To avoid these it meant that he had to exceed the speed limit and forgo a good deal of the rest due to him.

Asleep at wheel

We roared on through the gathering darkness, with the speedometer hovering near the 30 mark. We had our first break when we reached the Great North Road at about midnight. Here we entered a little all-night café, and drank tea.

"It helps to keep you awake," said the driver. Then I did not realise the full import of his words.

As we continued along the Great North Road, a speed of 40 miles an hour was by no means a rarity. The lorry rumbled and roared on its way, keeping near the middle of the road owing to the camber, which tended to swing the rear wheels into the roadside. Mile after mile sped by, and the driver broke the silence occasionally by telling me stories of the motor tramps of England's highways.

He told me of men who drove until they slept at the wheel, their red eyes refusing to keep open any longer so that they dosed as the lorry rushed along. Drivers, he explained, made quite a habit of pulling up at the roadside, wherever they happened to be, to sleep for a while beneath the lorry, on the load, or, more uncomfortably still, inside the cab.

At last we pulled up outside a wooden hut, near which were parked a dozen huge lorries. We climbed out stiffly and entered a building, where men crowded everywhere, smoking, drinking tea, and talking.

In a corner I saw two men, one hardly more than a boy, sprawled out in deck chairs, greasy caps pulled down over their eyes to provide some sort of darkness in which to snatch a few minutes' sleep. Their faces were smeared with grease and dirt, and a considerable growth of stubble was on their chins. Both snored in the profound sleep of sheer fatigue.

Half an hour later we were driving on. I watched the sky in the east begin to lighten, saw the rim of the sun creep into view as we thundered on. We rumbled through towns enjoying the sleep that we had missed.

The morning was still young when we entered the gates of some works not far from London. About an hour later the lorry was unloaded, and we were beginning breakfast.

As soon as we had had a wash we drove on again for fifty miles to some more works, spent two hours of hard work before the lorry was loaded again, and after a hasty snack of tea and pies commenced the journey homewards.

The lorry rolled along with a steady monotony. My eyes were aching with want of sleep, and aggravated by the fumes and grime of the journey.

London was a nightmare behind us. The evening passed, it became night once more, and still we rumbled on.

Off again

We had more tea and more pies—but no sleep—at dusk, and at about two o'clock in the morning we pulled up just off the Great North Road, for our first "sleep" since the beginning of the journey.

It was not a sleep. We made ourselves as comfortable as we could inside the small cab, moving about to prevent ourselves from becoming stiff, and managed to doze for half an hour.

At about three o'clock we started north again. The driver was clearly fatigued, and the short doze had done no more than aggravate his tiredness.

He had stopped talking long ago, and now just sat, slumped back behind the wheel, his chin almost on his chest, and his red-rimmed eyes on the rushing road.

We swept down a slight gradient towards a corner. The lorry was well out in the middle of the road, and as it completed the turn it crept out still more to the wrong side. I saw the lights of a lorry approaching.

The man beside me suddenly started. Our lorry jerked as he heaved on the wheel. Round we swung, back over the crown of the road, as the other lorry rumbled past. . . . I guessed what had happened. My own eyes were smarting and sore, opening with an effort after every leaden blink.

"Would be sacked"

Dawn was breaking when we stopped again and entered a little café. Here we settled down for an hour's sleep in a couple of chairs—the first real sleep we had had since the journey began. And we could only spare an hour.

"I should probably be sacked on the spot," said the driver as we continued our journey, "if I complained to the authorities. And jobs are scarce, you know. If I did get the sack I should have difficulty in getting another."

His only consolation was that when we arrived home again he had the remainder of the day and the next day off, before making another nightmare journey south.

It was to stamp out such conditions as these that the log book system was introduced, compelling drivers to keep records of their journeys. It was a bold endeavour to remove a blight, and it has met with a large measure of success.

But its success is not yet complete. There are still some lorry owners who force their drivers to do impossibilities. They send them on journeys that cannot possibly be done in the time. And if a driver complains to the authorities he is dismissed on the spot.

Unions are working with might and main to prevent this business, but drivers know the difficulties of getting new jobs. Usually they only complain when they have been dismissed for something else.

If the police should prefer a charge against the owner, then there is only the word of the driver, uncorroborated, against that of the employer. And the fact that the driver has already been dismissed raises the question of spite.

In these circumstances it is difficult to prove a case, though when it is proved, the unscrupulous employer pays heavily, as he thoroughly deserves to do.

G. H.

YOUR INCOME TAX

The second instalment of income tax is now due for payment. Taxpayers who have claims which arose during the year ended April 5, 1935, should make them immediately in order that the second instalment may be reduced. Such claims are possible where children were born, or a person married, or took out a new insurance policy during the year April 6, 1934, to April 5, 1935.

Our expert is now dealing with hundreds of these cases. He will be pleased to give free advice in your case if you write to "JOHN BULL Free Advice Bureau," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

Now full of life and energy, but—

Betty used not to clean her teeth properly, so Decay's imps had started a poison factory in her mouth and were poisoning all her food.

It made her very miserable. She didn't want to do *anything*. Then her schoolmistress taught her about Ivory Castles and Gibbs Dentifrice.

Betty loved her Gibbs Dentifrice at once and has never missed using it since. It soon destroyed Decay's poison factory and made her teeth and mouth lovely and clean.

Now Betty is "the liveliest girl in the school" her schoolmistress says—"she has caught up in class and is carrying off all the prizes at sports."

Children enjoy cleaning their teeth with Gibbs Dentifrice. Dentists use and recommend Gibbs because they know how perfectly and safely it cleans. Grown-ups find that Gibbs makes teeth white and keeps them sound even long after youth has passed. Change to Gibbs today.

Your teeth are Ivory Castles defend them with

Gibbs DENTIFRICE

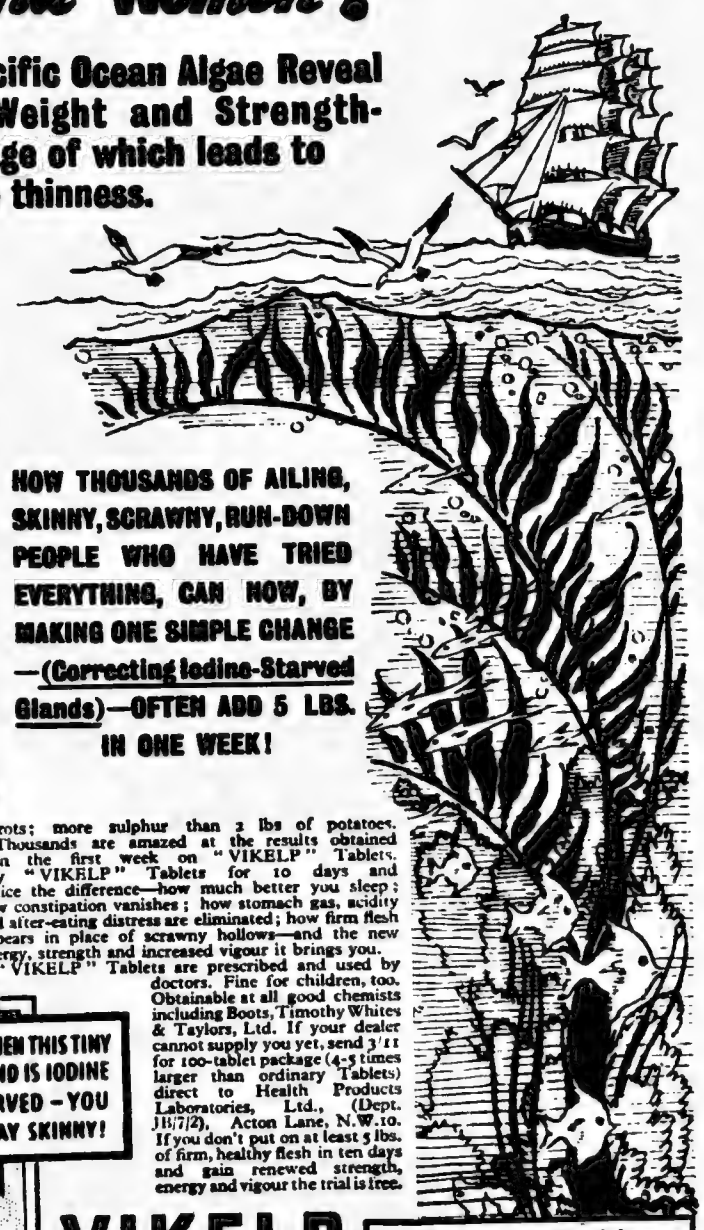
NOW IN TWO FORMS

SOLID CAKES In Tins 7½d, 1/-, 1/6. Refills 11d.
TOOTH PASTE In Tubes - - - 6d & 1/-

GD 1078

How Amazing Sea Plant Adds Pounds Quickly Even on Naturally THIN Men and Women!

Amazing Discoveries about Pacific Ocean Algae Reveal World's Richest Source of Weight and Strength-Building—FOOD IODINE—shortage of which leads to systemic disorders that cause thinness.



HOW THOUSANDS OF AILING, SKINNY, SCRAWNY, RUN-DOWN PEOPLE WHO HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING, CAN NOW, BY MAKING ONE SIMPLE CHANGE—(Correcting Iodine-Starved Glands)—OFTEN ADD 5 LBS. IN ONE WEEK!

Within the past two years, science has made startling strides towards overcoming the ailments causing skinniness—whether it be natural or as the result of poor health, systemic disorder, weakened, run-down condition and poor blood. Experiments and tests covering thousands of cases have proven that even the best of so-called good foods—even a diet that consists of plenty of starches and fats—often fails to add weight and build you up. Only when the system gets an adequate supply of natural minerals and, most important, FOOD IODINE, can the body use these strength and flesh building materials.

When minerals and iodine are lacking, food simply passes through the body—unused.

With VIKELP brand Body-Building Tablets, an amazing mineral concentrate from the sea and the world's richest source of FOOD IODINE, a way has been found at last to get the real good out of ordinary food. First their 12 vitally needed body minerals in perfect combination stimulate the digestive glands which produce the juices that alone enable you to digest fats and starches. Second "VIKELP'S" FOOD IODINE regulates the thyroid gland which controls metabolism, the process by which the body converts digested food into firm flesh, new strength and energy. If this gland is starved of FOOD IODINE you are liable to systemic disorders such as goitre and all forms of rheumatism. These conditions, which VIKELP brand Tablets correct, are in themselves causes of thinness and poor condition. 3 "VIKELP" Tablets contain more iron and copper than a pound of spinach or 7½ lbs. of fresh tomatoes; more calcium than 6 eggs; more phosphorus than 1½ lbs. of carrots; more sulphur than 2 lbs of potatoes.

Thousands are amazed at the results obtained even the first week on "VIKELP" Tablets. Try "VIKELP" Tablets for 10 days and notice the difference—how much better you sleep; how constipation vanishes; how stomach gas, acidity and after-eating distress are eliminated; how firm flesh appears in place of scrawny hollows—and the new energy, strength and increased vigour it brings you.

"VIKELP" Tablets are prescribed and used by doctors. Fine for children, too. Obtainable at all good chemists including Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors, Ltd. If your dealer cannot supply you yet, send 3/11 for 100-tablet package (4-5 times larger than ordinary Tablets) direct to Health Products Laboratories, Ltd., (Dept. JB/7/2), Acton Lane, N.W.10. If you don't put on at least 5 lbs. of firm, healthy flesh in ten days and gain renewed strength, energy and vigour the trial is free.

3 Steps in the Building of Good Solid Flesh

1 Ordinary food enters stomach and is partially digested.
2 Digestion completed in intestines and flesh-building material absorbed in blood stream.
3 Metabolism, when regulated by a thyroid gland kept healthy with iodine, assures conversion of material into firm, new flesh.

VIKELP Brand *Body Building Tablets*

Known in America and other countries as Kelpamalt.

Sole Distributors: J. C. Gambles Ltd., 211 Blackfriars Road, S.E.1.

Inferior products in imitation of the genuine Vikelp brand Body-Building Tablets are being offered as substitutes. Don't be misled. Demand genuine Vikelp brand Tablets. They are easily assimilable do not upset stomach or injure teeth. Guaranteed or money back.

Comparison of Minerals in "VIKELP" vs. VEGETABLES

3 tablets contain:

1 More Iron and Copper than 1 lb. of spinach, 7½ lbs. of fresh tomatoes, 3 lbs. of asparagus.
2 More Calcium than 1 lb. of cabbage.
3 More Phosphorus than 1½ lbs. of carrots.
4 More Sulphur than 2 lbs. of potatoes.
5 More Sodium than 3 lbs. of turnips.
6 More Potassium than 6 lbs. of beans.
7 More Magnesium than 1 lb. of celery.

Help Kidneys

Don't Take Drastic Drugs.

Your Kidneys have nine million tiny tubes or filters which are endangered by cheap, irritating drugs or neglect. If Kidney or Bladder Trouble makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Backache, Rheumatism, Leg Pains, Circles Under Eyes, Dry, muddy Skin, Irritating Acidity or Loss of Vigour, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Siss-tex). Must bring new health and vitality in 48 hours and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger and to cure troubles in 8 days or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only 3/- at Boots, Taylor's, Timothy White's, and all chemists and the guarantee protects you.

FENNINGS'

70 YEARS REPUTATION FOR COUGHS . . . COLDS . . . BRONCHITIS

They assist the lungs to throw off all irritating matter and to regain health and vigour.

A COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK" AND OF "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR" WILL BE SENT POST FREE ON APPLICATION TO:
ALFRED FENNINGS, Cowes, I.W.

LUNG HEALERS

SOLD IN BOXES AT 1/3 & 3/-

Skin Sores & Face Spots

BANISHED 'LIKE MAGIC'

No ointment to equal Germolene has ever been discovered. It stops pain instantly—draws out poisons—kills germs—heals rapidly.

"A most irritating and unsightly rash appeared on my neck. I persevered with ointments and lotions without the slightest improvement. Then I tried Germolene and within two days the rash completely disappeared."—Miss H. S., Southall.

For ULCERS, BAD LEGS, PILES, BURNS, RASH, ABRASIONS, CUTS, Etc

13.3 AND 12 Germolene BRAND ASEPTIC OINTMENT

FREE! Send a postcard to the Veno Drug Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.280), Manchester, 16, for free book on Home Treatment of Skin Infections. Written by a skin expert—packed with pictures and invaluable advice.

10 agents THE BIG TWO Send direct

BETS BY POST

ACCEPTED FROM

1/-; 2/-; 2/6; 5/-; 10/-; £1; £2; £5; £10

up to any amount in accordance with rules

HORSE RACING
PONY RACING
DOG RACING

ALL POSTAGE PAID

NO LIMIT—WIN OR PLACE WINNINGS BY RETURN

LETTER COMMISSIONS bearing a time stamp not later than the set time of any race will be on at Full Starting Price or Totalisator Returns as desired.

Send your name for particulars of our service

Name.....
J.B. 13/7/35

Address .....

Town.....County.....

DAVID COPE
ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD.
24 ATH ST. GLASGOW C.2

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

My Answer to Shaw's Riddle

THE RIDDLE: If you had your choice, would you work for eight hours a day and retire with a full pension at forty-five, or would you work four hours a day and work until you are seventy?

G. B. S. has thought out a teaser. Our readers supply some interesting answers

I WOULD like my husband to work eight hours a day and retire from work early, and so give me the pleasure of having that companionship for which I married.

Retiring at forty-five need not mean stagnation or rustication. There are many places which we cannot possibly visit in our present fortnightly holiday, and with half our lives before us there will still be the energy for travelling.—*H. F., Banstead.*

JOY IN WORK

Mr. Shaw's conundrum is Greek to me. When I cease work I shall die. I have tilled the soil and tended cattle and sheep ever since I could toddle.

They are part and parcel of my life, and I do not think of them in terms of work; though in a sense, I work hard, very hard, from dawn to sunset. There is a joy in work that takes no count of hours or years. That joy is mine. When the Master bids me I shall give up, but not till then.—*"Eighty-one," Long Crichel.*

TERRIBLE PROSPECT

To me, an unemployed man, the thought of continuous work until I am seventy is a very pleasant one.

Regular work would give life just that spice which it now lacks. The thought of retirement at forty-five appals me. Compulsory idleness, by whatever name it is called, is a terrible prospect for any active man.—*D. P., Rossett.*

NOT BORED

There are so many interesting things to do—such a lot to be seen in our country that I have no time for now, that if my wages for a four-hour day were sufficient I should not be bored.

Nobody need be at a loss for *voluntary* work to fill the other hours; invalids to visit and cheer, children to be minded for overworked mothers, gardening for infirm old garden lovers.

Give me time and I can use it—sufficient money to do so, and I shall be content! — *M. V. A., Thornton Heath.*

RELEASE

What of the miners, the shop assistants, the workers in foundries and factories? For these retirement at forty-five would be release from slavery.

But unless they have been trained to employ their leisure happily they might find boredom the greatest slave-driver of all.

This calls for radical reform in education. The schools must train youths to fill their leisure hours. A difficult task, but not impossible.—*E. P., Dudley.*

TIME THAT MATTERS

Four hours a day would be just sufficient to whet my appetite for physical and mental recreation to make my leisure time worth while. Four hours in a dusty warehouse in the centre of a grimy city, and the remainder in the lanes and meadows near my home would make me healthier *now*—the time that matters.

Besides, the possibilities of living to the age of forty-five is not easy to forecast when one remembers that "Fools make war, and wise men go to fight them."—*L. R., Leeds.*

WORST PUNISHMENT

Four hours a day until I'm seventy is my choice, because one of the worst punishments I could imagine would be to be condemned from my prime to be idle.

Mr. Shaw is a case in point. He could have retired at forty-five, but has gone on working until nearly four-score, because he tried idleness, and it made him feel suicidal.—*Mrs. P., Wrexham.*

COMPROMISE

Forty-five is too young for any man to retire, and seventy is too old. Why not strike the happy medium? Work six hours a day and make retirement, with full pension, compulsory at fifty-five.

People would then still be young enough to take up a hobby and enjoy the company of their fellow-men.

It would also give the youth of the country a chance to find employment.—*M. C. C., Birkenhead.*

IMPOSSIBLE

Eight hours a day; the other way is impossible.

For example, if employees work four instead of eight hours a day the employer would have to employ twice the number of men to keep his output unchanged. But, and this is important, he would have to reduce wages by 50 per cent. to run his business, and this would be insufficient for the men.

Again, if he paid the same wages he must raise the price of his goods, in which case the price of living would soar to impossible heights.—*T. A., Saxmundham.*

STRONG AS STEEL

Edison once admitted that he would have liked to be a journalist. Told that had he had his wish the world would have lost a great inventor, he replied: "No, I would have experimented in spare moments."

That horny-handed miner, that frail little typist, the tired clerk—who knows but had they freedom from financial worry, and full-time leisure—they, too, might bring some thought to fruition for mankind's good?

Therefore I favour retirement at forty-five, rather than the daisy-chain of four hours a day, for such a chain can be as strong as any steel cable.—*Miss F. E. C., Accrington.*

MODERATION

Four hours a day until seventy for me. All work and no play for twenty-five years would make me a dull boy, and all play after forty-five—a dead one.

Moderation is the golden rule for work and leisure, and I would rather do the work I have to do in small doses over a long period and take my leisure in proportionate moderation, than work hard for twenty-five years and do nothing for the rest of my life.

I want to work to live—not live to work.—*B. H., Hertford.*

FREEDOM OVERSHADOWED

At sixty-five I know the meaning of idleness, after a lifetime of work from morning till late at night. The sense of freedom is soon overshadowed by the desire for creative activity.

The garden helps, of course; but one misses contact with one's fellows, and feels forgotten.

If I had my time over again, I'd work until I was seventy, thus securing the leisure that Youth craves but seldom gets and the occupation that Age needs for peace of mind.—*A. N., Broadstairs.*

"MEN ONLY"

In his own diverting fashion, G. B. S. has asked a riddle for "men only."

That is how it appears to me, employed in the most important industry in the world—the upbringing of the next generation of human beings.

As a wife and mother I fail to see how any limitation of hours or definite retiring age can be applied to us, but perhaps Mr. Shaw can supply an answer to a humble housewife's question.—*Mrs. L., S.W.1.*

A CREDIT

To my mind eight hours' work a day until forty-five is the nearest to Utopia we shall reach in this generation.

At present I must work until I no longer have the skill to perform my job, and then—the scrap-heap. But the other picture: Happy hours in the garden, glorious rambles with my wife and children, home comforts and good books to read.

Take it from me, we workers would not be bored with pleasure and comfort. We'd be a credit to the nation.—*C. M., Walkley.*

PLEASURES DENIED

I have spent twenty years in a close study of my job, denied myself the frivolous pleasures of youth, even jeopardised my health by foregoing holidays.

To-day I find myself holding a responsible position in the laboratory of a famous industrial concern.

I am forty and still in pursuit of that discovery which will give prominence to my name. Would I retire in five years' time? No, Mr. Shaw. Ambition survives in most of us so long as our strength remains.—*D. Y., Winson.*

DO YOU?

I answer Mr. Shaw's riddle by asking a question. "Do you live for your work?"

Mr. Justice Avory did, and he died in harness. But his work was congenial.

I scrub floors for a living and would much prefer to work double shift and retire to peace and quietness at forty-five.—*"Scrubber," Epsom.*

* * *

Considerable improvement in the physique of the race as a whole would undoubtedly result from the extra amount of time made available to its millions of workers for recreation and outdoor amusements by instituting a four-hour day.—*"Norah," Wilts.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre London, W.C.2, by first post Tuesday, July 16.

The Riddle I'd like Answered.

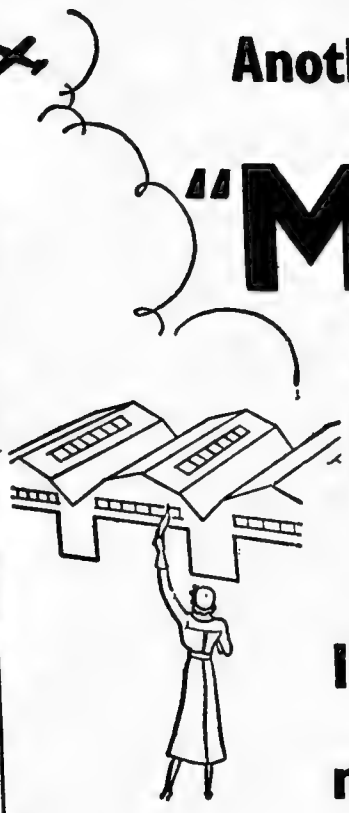
4 REASONS WHY I USE NEW VEET

1 *'New Veet'* ends all unwanted hair in 3 minutes without trouble, mess or bother.

2 *'New Veet'* leaves the skin soft, smooth and white without trace of ugly stubble.

3 *'New Veet'* is just like a toilet cream—sweetly scented and pleasant to use.

4 *'New Veet'* avoids coarse regrowth —unlike the razor which only makes the hair grow faster and thicker. Prices 6d. and 1/3d.



Another reason why

"Mine's a Minor"

I can recognise the machine Jack flies

An up-to-the-minute series of cigarette cards illustrating British and foreign aeroplanes is being issued in De Reszke Minors packets of 'fives' for 2d. and 'tens' for 4d. On the back of each card are technical details, and a 'worm's eye' view—in silhouette—of the machine, enabling you to recognise it at a height.

PLAIN, CORK OR 'IVORY'-TIPPED

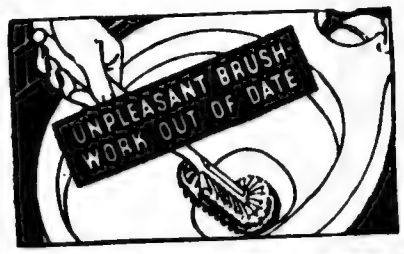
De Reszke MINORS

Issued by Godfrey Phillips Ltd.

5 FOR 2 10 4 20 8

Make *SURE* your lavatory never offends!

Will friends criticise your lavatory and think you "careless?" They won't if you use Harpic. There's no need for unpleasant brushing — just sprinkle Harpic, an l your lavatory-pan will be spotlessly white, fresh and sanitary. Free from all germs and odours. And Harpic does more — it sweeps right round the bend in the pipe where the brush cannot reach. The best time to use Harpic is last thing at night, when it can work undisturbed for several hours. Don't keep dangerous acids in the house — use Harpic. In NEW EASY-FLOW TIN. Prices 6d., 1/- and 1/9.



HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD., HULL AND LONDON

MAKE-UP WILL NOT HIDE IMPERFECT SKIN!

CREAMS and powder will only partially disguise a blemished skin. The only perfect base for make-up is a charming, spotless skin. D.D.D. Brand Prescription is a sure remedy for enlarged pores, spots, pimples, as well as for disfiguring Eczema, Rashes, Blackheads, Insect Bites, or other skin diseases. A few drops of this marvellous preparation gives instant relief. Buy a 1/3 bottle to-day at your chemist.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER

Send a postcard to-day for a liberal sample bottle of D.D.D. Prescription to D.D.D. Laboratories, M.N.13 Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4

D.D.D. BRAND PRESCRIPTION

Banishes Skin Troubles

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

THE GRAVES-NATIONAL 3-VALVE Battery-driven self-contained Set WITH A SPECIAL COIL CIRCUIT USING IRON-CORED RADIO FREQUENCY COILS, AND PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER OF ADVANCED DESIGN. Figured Walnut Cabinet 17 x 10 x 9in. Illuminated Tuning Dial, British Valves. H.T. Battery, Accumulator and Aerial Equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid £6.16.0 or 8/- monthly. Fullest Approval. NO CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass, Super-Het Sets, etc.

8/- NOW

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/2 per month (less than 2½d. a day) buys the Graves "FLIGHT" Cycle with Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plate, Raised or Dropped Handlebars, Lady's or Gent's with Accessories. Carr. Paid £3:17:6 or 5/2 monthly No charge for Easy Terms With Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed £4:17:6 or 6/6 monthly. Cash Bargains Free. Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', and Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

52 NOW

FALSE TEETH

DR. WERNET'S POWDER

Dr. Wernet's Powder holds false plates so firmly and comfortably in place for 24 hours—they actually feel natural—eat, laugh, sing without fear of any slipping. Prescribed by world's most eminent dentists—they know it's the best—just sprinkle on. Inexpensive—sold by chemists everywhere.

ALL RECORDS SMASHED by John Bull's MONSTER X-WORD HOLIDAY OFFER!

£6 WEEKLY FOR LIFE
PLUS
£1,000 Cash
AND
£50 HOLIDAY CHEQUE YEARLY FOR LIFE
...OR ONE COLOSSAL LUMP SUM OF £3,500
£500 HUGE HOLIDAY PRIZE BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP
BONUS AWARD
A Season Ticket providing 80 Free entries for our Crossword Contest for every Runner-up from whom we receive four 6d. entries in same envelope.
value £2
CLOSING NOON, THURS. JULY 25
314

HAVE you ever known the thrill of seeing your name on a £1,000 cheque? Can you imagine the wonderful holiday plans you could make this year and every summer with an annual £50 cash to pay your expenses? Think of the relief from drudgery, the feeling of independence and the comforting knowledge of future security which a £6 Weekly Life Pension would provide!

Any of these would make a fine reward for solving a Crossword. But here in "John Bull's" Record 1935 Holiday Offer you can win all these three prizes combined in one Gigantic First!

None of the 20 competitors already drawing Crossword Pensions from "John Bull" did any more to win a lifelong income than you can do in the next half-hour with the fascinating problem our Compiler has prepared for this Contest. As many as 70 entrants have won our First Prize outright—so can you!

Let nothing stand between you and these prizes value over £4,000 which are soon to be awarded by "John Bull." This Record Holiday Offer is open only until noon on Thursday, July 25.

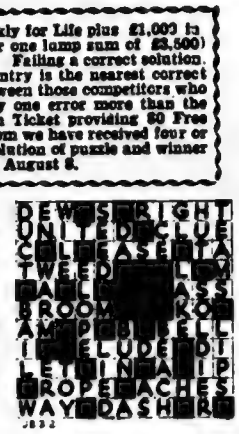
For FREE X-WORD HELP, ENCLOSE COUPON from Page 43

"John Bull" will pay a Life Pension of £6 Weekly for Life plus £1,000 in Cash and £50 Holiday Cheque Yearly for Life (or one lump sum of £3,500) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the sender whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £500 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. An extra Bonus of a Season Ticket providing 80 Free Entries will be sent to every Runner-up from whom we have received four or more sixpenny coupons in the same envelope. Solution of puzzle and winner will be published in "John Bull" on Thursday, August 8.

Solution X-Word—No. 312.

Winners in Crossword No. 311 appear on page 2. Winners in Crossword No. 312 will be published next week. The Solution of "John Bull" Crossword No. 312 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our Crossword Competitors.

We wish to emphasise that no claims are required, as all entries are carefully examined by our staff.



KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW
These miniature reproductions of this week's puzzles are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 314—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1935

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value..... No.....

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 8D.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 314—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1935

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value..... No.....

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1/-

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. Wooden shoe worn by French peasant
6. Reject both ends from reject
9. Last word of sentry's challenge
10. Lamp-posts indicate a built-up one
12. These modern ones make countryman grumble
13. Where baby sleeps
15. Onions go well with this
18. Behead any animal kept about house
19. To do so you need needles and wool
21. You get long ones against outsider
23. Found twice in Clue No. 19 Across
25. Getting tipsy may result from this
27. Remove saint from vest
28. Once without vowels
30. Noise made by lion
31. Hansom one is now rarity
33. Gives one crew a big advantage
35. Merely without a tail
36. Rugged character of these is noticed in the Highlands
38. Opening half of game
39. Quarrelsome youngsters should do this and be friends
41. Chop off both ends of anet
42. Follows neither in a sentence
43. Prevents dust—and often a dust-up
44. Might cause swimmer trouble

DOWN

1. Helps the farmer along
2. Expresses surprise—and reverse of a laugh
3. It's no good doing this to a bad egg
4. Core of core
5. Shows you how hard the wind can blow
6. Scholars are by unwise teachers
7. It's an age in camera
8. Looks like a tree
11. Yours may need spectacles
14. More than half one
16. Is often used when warning's needed
17. May be created by increasing armaments
20. Golfers drive off from this
22. There's difficulty in learning to
24. To do this is human—to forgive, divine
26. Kings, queens and knaves are all beaten by this
27. Comes out most noticeably when things get hot
29. Ship carries one—and so can Dad
32. Polar explorer gets used to
33. Wireless operator often is, when crew leave wreck
34. Door is partly open when it's this
35. Short for manuscript
36. Beginning and end of same
37. The cup that cheers
40. This three times makes typical laugh
42. Reverse pin and cut me out

READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS.

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE. Increase P.O. by 6d. for each additional two squares submitted. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post as directed, to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, July 25, 1935.

2.—Should any letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered or not given in ink, the corresponding letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's solution cannot be so decided, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Solution and winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, August 8, 1935. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, August 20, 1935, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £500 to be divided between the Runners-up. Accordingly entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double searches establishing these winners is regarded as final. Errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the Clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one award per contest. Should first prize be shared £3,500 cash will be paid instead of the three-in-one award.

NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE.
A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this contest's first prize winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared the £5 will be divided between sharer's Newsagents.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter the competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

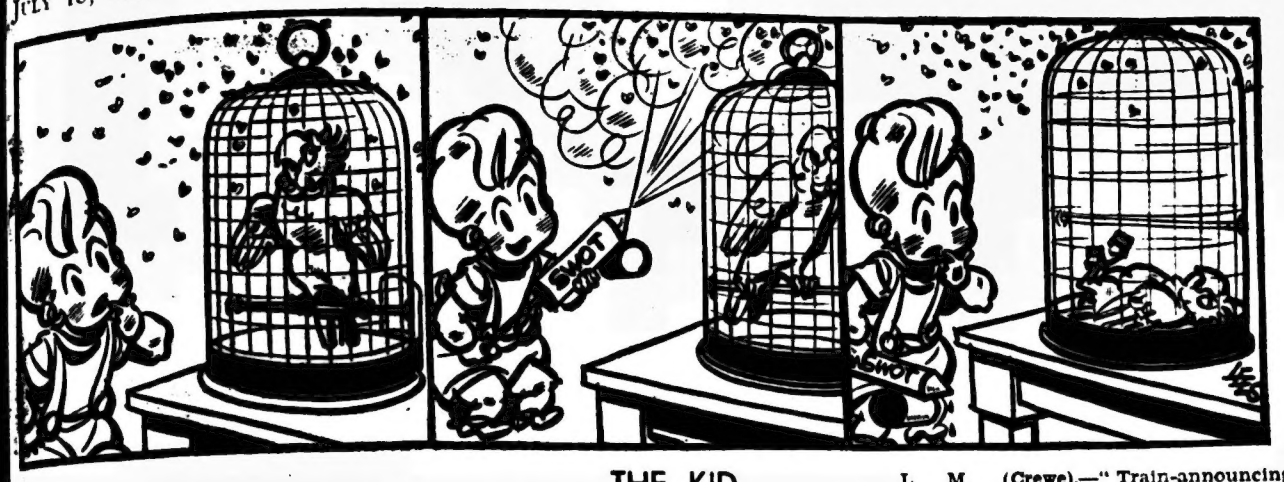
7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

ENTRY FEE.
With two squares send P.O. for SIXPENCE. With four squares send P.O. for ONE SHILLING. Extra Entries at same rate. See Rule 1.

EXTRA SQUARES Post Free
Further squares will appear in next week's "John Bull." For extra squares send Penny P.C. to Crossword Gazette Dept., 36, Bedford St., Strand, W.C.2, stating number of £1. Entry Forms required.

Address Entry Thus:
"John Bull" Crossword No. 314,
57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED—ALL ENTRIES EXAMINED



THE KID

The Editor Laughs Last

T. H. (Walsall).—What is the best thing for tired feet? Rest.

FATHER (Taunton).—"The modern girl takes plenty of change." Plenty of notes, too.

MRS. E. A. (Notting Hill).—"The weather cheats us when it rains." Yes, it's not fair.

ALBERT J. (Ipswich).—"People who make mountains out of molehills . . ." are often hikers.

FACTORY WORKER (Stepney).—"My job is to push down a handle every ten seconds." Most depressing.

G. M. (Hereford).—"My daughter is coming on hand over fist at school." Climbing to the top of her form?

N. W. (Chelsea).—"A gentleman of polish nowadays is not necessarily well off." Especially if he is only a shoeblack.

K. O. (Manchester).—"The policeman wouldn't listen to reason." That was unreasonable.

CARPENTER (Clacton).—"The making of ladders is not an easy job." Girls, however, think otherwise.

T. H. (Westbury).—"Every man could paint his own house if he had a mind to." Surely you mean if he had a house.

L. F. (Leigh).—"The shape of a girl's finger-nails shows whether she has a gift for painting." And so does her face very often.

GARDENER (Epping).—"When he called for me, my wife told him that he would find me in the greenhouse." Gone to pot, as it were.

F. D. (Brighton).—"Many sudden collapses occurred on the beach here during the recent heat wave." We've sat in deck-chairs like that, too.

J. R. (Morecambe).—"My friend told me that if ever I found myself in rough water, I had only to let him know." So he could drop you a line?

SIXTY-FIVE (Keighley).—"It is my birthday shortly, but I'm not worrying about the future." But we'll bet you're gleefully anticipating the present.

CURIOUS (Warwick).—"I wonder how many men have taken to shaving themselves since the safety razor was first brought out." It wouldn't be safe to say.

V. E. (Bristol).—"As soon as the umpire saw that a thunderstorm was blowing up, he stopped the game." In other words, he made a lightning decision.

S. S. (Peckham).—"In my excitement in seeing my brother, the first time for many years, I rushed across the street—and woke up in hospital." You were carried away?

T. N. (Knebworth).—"The singing of birds sometimes puts a golfer off his game." The note of a cuckoo, just as one is digging away in a deep bunker, is certainly apt to have that effect.

MUSICIAN (Lambeth).—"As an answer to the accusation that I was a poor musician, I led the local band, and convinced the sceptics they were wrong." You conducted your own defence, so to speak.

MUSICAL (Preston).—"Sitting in the orchestra stalls the other night, I was so enthralled with the music I felt like singing, until I received a poke in the ear with the violinist's bow." And so your dear sung instead.

MARKER (Exeter).—"Weeks before the match I told everybody to back a certain player. He was doing well in the final until something went wrong with his cue and he was beaten by a narrow margin." So another good tip came unstuck?

Eve (Malvern).—"Last season pests took all my fruit. How can I prevent it this year?" What about putting broken glass on the top of the wall?

W. H. (Swanage).—"Accumulators are quickly ruined by some of these cut-price shops." Ruinous charges.

P. S. (Cromer).—"The aeroplane was so high that it sounded just like a bee." The drone of the engines, you mean?

MISS B. (Ventnor).—"If teeth are wide apart, is it a sign that they won't decay?" More often it is a sure sign that some have.

CONDUCTOR (Bournemouth).—"Nothing moves an audience more than good music." Much the same thing could be said of bad music.

N. A. P. (St. Osyth).—"My son has grown so tall that he hits his head against the gas bracket in the kitchen." He's heading for trouble then.

C. H. (Preston).—"It is suggested that the town hall in a northern town should be replaced by a skyscraper." That would make the ratepayers look up a bit.

W. O. (Teddington).—"The latest novelty is a clock in the form of an aeroplane, the second hand being the propeller." To show how time flies, we suppose.

L. A. (Kensington, W.).—"It is a matter of some concern to me that my doctor is spending too much time at the skating-rink." You think he may be letting his practice slide?

HIKER (Clapham).—"I'm very fond of walking by myself and explore many beautiful highways and byways. Can you recommend a handy book for me to carry with me?" A local bus and time-table.

L. M. (Crewe).—"Train-announcing can hardly be called a profession." No, calling.

MRS. C. (Catford).—"The fashions in dogs are constantly changing." Every day has its dog.

B. P. J. (Woking).—"I nagged my boy a good deal for being late." And now he is your late boy?

L. H. (Saltash).—"I shall never forget the lessons I learnt at my mother's knee." Or over your father's?

G. T. (Dulwich).—"I can't for the life of me think why people wait for hours in a theatre queue." To get in.

N. T. (Hammersmith).—"If bill-posters amalgamate——." They will stick together.

DENTIST (Birmingham).—"Walnuts and brazils are bad for the teeth." Not if you use a nutcracker.

BUGLER (Aldershot).—"We played our battalion drummers at cricket last week." And did you beat them?

F. P. (Caterham).—"Men generally have a voice in the furnishing of their homes these days." Yes; an invoice.

CONTENTED (Newcastle).—"I ran away to get married, and I would do the same thing again." But that's bigamy.

SWEET TOOTH (Lancaster).—"I can truthfully say that drinking tea at every meal has done me no harm." Good.

PUGILIST (Blackfriars).—"Men in our profession often find the life full of reverses." Yes; "O.K." so easily becomes "K.O."

R. T. (Kilmarnock).—"I am glad to say that my coal business is beginning to pay." That should certainly be a load off your mind.

Mrs. T. (Bradford).—"Men should wear something to show they are married." They do—those shiny blue suits of the year before last.

PUZZLED (Bromley).—"I've often tried to discover why people give their houses names instead of numbers." It is certainly hard to find.

M. W. (Belfast).—"I witnessed the unusual sight here recently of a man walking about in a turban." It must have been extraordinarily large.

SIXTY-FIVE (Manchester).—"As a retired schoolmaster I am pleased to see so many old boys of mine doing well." It makes you forget their doing badly at school.

TAILOR (Streatham).—"There is too little difference between the average man's weekday suit and his Sunday best." In many cases this is unavoidable—it's the same suit.

HORACE (Chesterfield).—"I picked up the packet of sugar that had dropped from the lady's basket and put it back without her knowing it." That was sweet of you.

C. J. K. (Streatham).—"I like to take my time over a job." Well, if you can manage half an hour's work in a week, JOHN BULL may well pay for your holiday with a *Bullets* cheque. Prizes value over £1,250 offered on page 43.

W. H. J. (Leicester).—"I believe that over a thousand entries were received for a cat-fighting tournament organised in Spain." We understand that not one of the entrants scratched until the day of the event.

Mrs. B. Y. L. (Hull).—"My son couldn't stand the noise of a tenant overhead, so, in a fit of rage, he wrote out a poem dealing with noisy people. Strange to say, when set to music it was immediately snapped up by a publisher." Now you're glad he made a song about it.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

About Your Indigestion

... *Is your trouble*

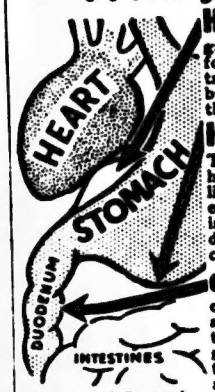


Diagram of Stomach, Intestines and Heart.

HERE Painful distension of the stomach by gases from fermenting food. Excess acidity is the trouble. Flatulence, heart-burn and palpitation are the symptoms.

HERE Inflamed or ulcerated stomach. The continual action of hot stomach acids on the lining of a weak stomach eventually causes painful inflammation (gastritis or dyspepsia), and in extreme cases, stomach ulcers.

or HERE Duodenal ulcers. Excess outpouring of stomach acids attack the lining of the duodenum. Agonising gnawing pain is the symptom. This pain often disappears after a meal, only to recur with agonising intensity shortly afterwards.

De Witt's Antacid Powder **Firstly** neutralises the excess acid and renders it harmless to the inflamed stomach. The pain of flatulence is relieved and there is an immediate feeling of well-being.

Secondly the Colloidal Kaolin protects the inflammation or ulcers in the stomach from the burning acids, but allows the ordinary work of digestion to go on.

Thirdly, another ingredient actually digests a portion of your food, taking a further load off the weak stomach.

Persistent use of De Witt's Antacid Powder regulates the system so that you can digest your food. There is no excess acidity and pains vanish.

So every day that you put off getting a supply of De WITT'S Antacid Powder means another day of unnecessary suffering for you.

DE WITT'S ANTACID POWDER

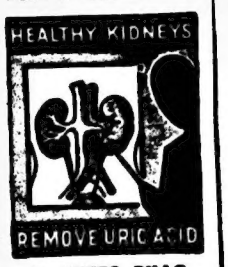
Sold by all Chemists and Stores, price **1/6**

If you live in agony from piles, get MAN ZAN Brand Pile Remedy. Nothing so quickly ends the dreadful irritation, the weakening pain and banishes pile trouble for good. Get your supply of Man Zan in its easy, clean-to-use tube. Use it and be pile free and happy again. Man Zan costs but 3/- for the big supply.

WEAK KIDNEYS

If everyone realised how vitally important to general health was the natural, healthy working of the kidneys, not one case of kidney weakness would go a day untreated. Every drop of blood in your system must pass through the kidneys, there to be filtered of all impurities and poisons—chief among them being uric acid.

If the kidneys are too weak to discharge this duty properly, the blood stream carries the uric acid all over the body. This uric acid will then form jagged crystals that settle in joints, causing painful swellings, stiffness, and finally the stabbing agony of rheumatism. Or the crystals may actually lodge in the bladder, and give rise to gravel, stone or chronic inflammation.



Kidney weakness, which can be easily recognised by backache, heaviness and general lassitude, should be treated at once with De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills.

De WITTS PILLS MAKE YOUR KIDNEYS HEALTHY

They act directly on the kidneys, toning them up and assisting them to clear the blood stream of impurities. That the soothing, healing elements in De Witts Pills actually reach the kidneys will be proved to you within 24 hours. Ordinary pills do not penetrate to the seat of the trouble—so insist on genuine De Witts Pills in the blue and gold packet. Price 2/-, or the larger, more economical size, 5/-.

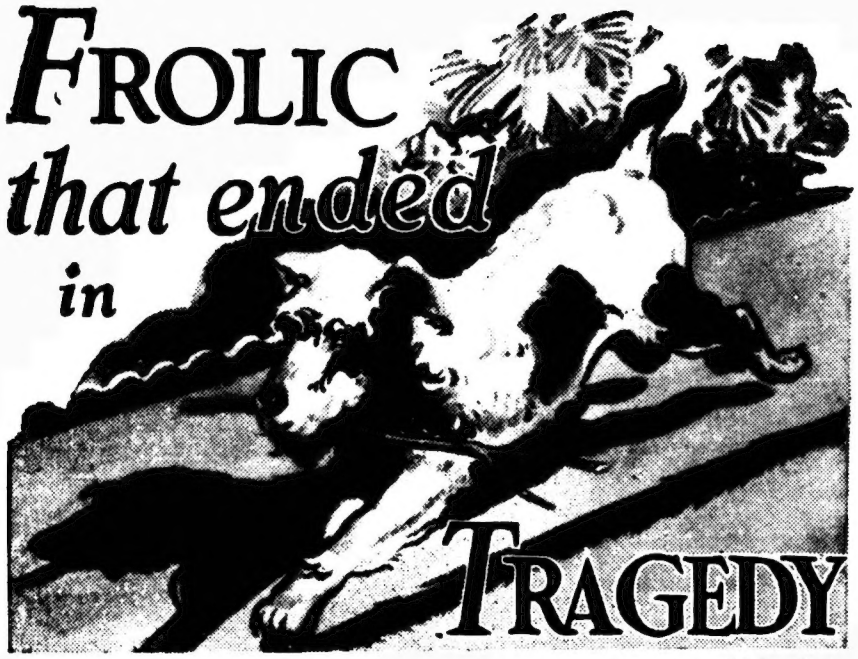
DE WITTS

BRAND

KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS

For Rheumatism, Backache, etc.

FROLIC that ended in TRAGEDY



SHE was playing with her dog in the garden. Impulsively she picked up a stick and threw it for the dog to retrieve. When he had fetched it she went to pick it up, but that stick had a frayed end and it scratched her wrist.

It was nothing, she thought. A mere trifle. She put some iodine on it and practically forgot all about it. But in a few days she began to experience pain. A doctor was hastily summoned. Tetanus had developed from that apparently harmless scratch. Desperate efforts were made to save her, but in vain. The shadow of death descended.

This in brief is the tragic fate that befell Mrs. Victoria Kate Dando, of Windmill Hill, Holwell, Sherborne, Dorset. To her husband, who is one of our registered readers, "John Bull" has sent its expression of deepest sympathy, and a cheque for £55, which includes the 10 per cent. bonus added to every benefit paid to readers who have been registered for three months or more.

How easily accidents happen . . . accidents which we do not think for a moment are serious, yet which often end in calamity.

Here is yet another simple mishap which led to tragedy, the victim being a registered reader of "John Bull."

Mr. C. H. Stennett, of New Row, Mattersey, nr. Doncaster, was working on a hedge in his garden, when he pricked his finger on a thorn. He died as a result of blood poisoning. **To Mr. Stennett's wife "John Bull" has dispatched a cheque for £55, which includes the 10 per cent. bonus added to every benefit paid to registered readers of over three months' standing.**

"John Bull's" Exclusive Benefits.

"John Bull" is the only paper in the world to safeguard the Home against **Fire, Storm** and **Flood Damage**—to pay **Sickness** Benefit and to add a **10 per cent. Bonus** to **EVERY Benefit paid to registered readers of over three months' standing.**

"John Bull" not only provides generous Benefits for Accidents in the Home and Garden, but also for Accidents on the Sports Field, while Boating and Bathing, and Children's Accidents, etc. And look in the panel at the **Exclusive** benefits which "John Bull" offers you . . . benefits which no other paper in the world provides.

Are you and your family safeguarded by "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift? If not, fill up the Forms below at once.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 13/7/35

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull" Registration Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....

Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address.....

.....

.....

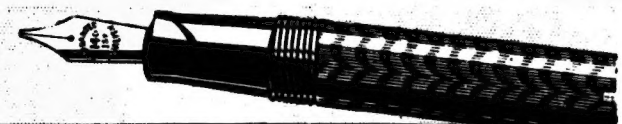
Name and Address of Newsagent.

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.** J.B. 13/7/35

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN... OFFER



CASH THE COUPONS

'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with **14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/9,** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

VALUE 3d.

His other HOBBY brought him a £600 FORTUNE

Mr. Bellamy is a keen amateur carpenter

WORKMEN on a building job in the village of Drayton, near Norwich, had a big thrill one recent Saturday. One of their mates, a bricklayer's labourer, arrived with a telegram which had reached him the previous day—and within a few minutes every man there was congratulating Mr. J. Bellamy, including his employer.

Carrying bricks is this young man's job; making *Bullets* is his hobby. That wire told him that his hobby has just brought him the splendid First Prize of £600 and a Millionaire's Holiday Week for Two in our 987th Contest.

I learnt of Mr. Bellamy's only regret, writes a JOHN BULL representative, when I called with congratulations at his home, 9, Blomefield Road, Rye Avenue, Norwich.

"I'd have liked to show that wire to a certain bricklayer who was working with us 18 months ago," Mr. Bellamy told me. "You see, he was partly responsible for my getting it."

This man, he explained, had always laughed at his friend's efforts to win a big prize. "Waste of time," was his opinion, to which he added the forecast that young Bellamy would not win anything substantial within twelve months.

Accepting that as a challenge, this young man decided to enter regularly from that date. And although a year passed without a big success, the habit of regular entry remained.

"I think my win is due to continuous effort more than anything else," said Mr. Bellamy. "If you tackle *Bullets* every week without fail and study the prize-winners you can't help getting the right style."

So well had Mr. Bellamy studied the winning styles that a few moments were enough for making up his ingenious *Bullet*, LIFE OF LEISURE—FORGET, FOR FEW GET.

"Concentrating on the *Examples* is much easier if you have *Bullets Bulletin* with you," the winner said. "Its pages give you the right atmosphere and keep your mind from wandering to other things. To other competitors who are not already registered readers my advice is, 'Take the *Bulletin* and take courage.'"

It is five years now since Mr. Bellamy first took an interest in *Bullets*, and, with only one cash prize of 2s. 6d. to his credit, he has needed courage to keep on.

"Even when I seemed a long way off winning," he assured me, "I enjoyed doing *Bullets* for themselves. They give me something to think about at work and in the evenings. I often jot down ideas while I'm at work and develop them in the evening."

Carpentry and gardening fill the rest of this winner's spare time, I learnt. He showed me some of the furniture he had made and the fine tool chest which is his pride. And soon, as a result of his big success, that chest will be getting some useful additions.

That £600, however, will do much more for young Mr. Bellamy. "It will give him just the start he wants in life," said his father. "A prize like that is a wonderful thing for a young man."

* * *

Young or old, man or woman, this week's fine Holiday Pension First would be a wonderful thing for *you*. Tackle the *Examples* to-night and see that your *Bullets* are in by Saturday, July 20.

RESULT of COMPETITION No. 988

First Prize, £700 and Holiday Week at Torquay, or any other British Holiday Resort, for Two.

D. WEBB, 33, Warren Road, Stockport.

Example: IN GENEVA'S GARDEN

Bullet: SEEK PEACE—*Don't* REST!

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

D. H. WILKINSON, 2, Drayton Road, West Ealing London, W.

Example: Half The Battle

Bullet: Faith In "Higher Command."

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE OF £40:

R. MORFILL, 108, Hewitt Avenue, Radford, Coventry.

Example: Mother's Holiday

Bullet: "Joke"—Till Mother "Cracks."

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

OTHER PRIZES:

£30: T. MURRAY, 14, Dunn Street, Paisley, N.B.
Where The Money Goes—Dad Often "Goes Into."

£20: W. MONDAY, 18, Downs Road, Hastings. "Be Mine!"—I Faltered—Life Altered.

£15: A. WOOD, 8, Richmond Terrace, Aberdeen.
Chemical Warfare—Old Nick's New "Tonic."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£10: A. LLOYD ROTHERY, 109, Scholes Park Road, Scarborough.
Young Heathen—"Roasted" By Court Missionary.

£9: Mrs. E. ROBINSON, 7, Allport Terrace, Barrow Hill, near Chesterfield.
Fool's Errand—Pub—To "Forget Everything."

£8: R. K. FRASER, 4, Ayr Street, Glasgow.
Mother's Holiday—Over. *Apartments* "Looking Better."

£7: The Rev. R. L. JONES, 10, Royal Terrace, Weymouth.
Chemical Warfare—Indicates Progress—And Addicts.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

10 OF £5 EACH:

K. BAKER, 32, Sterndale Road, London, W.
Mother's Holiday—Nobody's "Put Aside" For.

B. G. DAVIES, 15, Victoria Road, Bridgwater, Somerset.
In Geneva's Garden—"Growing Grass" Disturbing "Hammocks."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

L. DAWSON, 3, Hurstwood Road, London, N.W.
With A Snarl—Dad, Before Suit-case "Snaps"!

W. DICKINSON, 64, Crossgates Avenue, Cross Gates, Leeds
With A Snarl—Agitator Fills Logic's Gaps.

J. DOUGLASS, 52, Napier Road, Swalwell, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Half The Battle—Education—Other Half "Educates."

M. ELLIOTT, 31, Dalton Street, Byker, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Generous Gift—Window? Curate's Almost "Transparent."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

J. E. EWART, 132, Woodvale Road, Belfast.
Sam And John—One "Stock"—Many "Ties."

F. C. GOODWIN, 178, Balgores Lane, Gidea Park, Essex.
Chemical Warfare—A Scrap Of *Vapour*.

G. F. MACKLIN, 26, Devonshire Road, London, W.
In Geneva's Garden—Dogged Fighters Averting "Dog-fights."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

A. C. SUTTON, 70, Smith Street, Chapeltown, Sheffield.
Taking It All In—Sonny, Life "Absorbs" Him.

A list of 30 £3, 50 £2 and 500 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

Result of £20 Bonus offer in Competition 988 will be announced next week.

The £20 Bonus offered in connection with Competition No. 987 has been awarded to Mr. J. C. Wallis, 137, Stockport Road, Levenshulme.

ALL WINNERS HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED.

DID YOU
ENTER FOR 'BULLETS' WORLD CRUISE OFFER?
THEN DON'T MISS YOUR £5 BONUS IN THIS CONTEST
OVER £1,250 OFFERED FOR 'BULLETS' THIS WEEK
FORTUNE AND HOLIDAY PENSION FOR A FEW WORDS
£500 Cash, Plus £20 HOLIDAY CHEQUE Yearly for Life
49 OTHER BIG HOLIDAY CHEQUES
£50 £25 £20 £15 £10
£9.10s £9 £8.10s £8 £7.10s £7
£6.10s £6 £5.10s £5 £4.10s £4
£3.10s £3 30 of £2
500 of 2/6
2,000 Red Seal 'Targets'
8,000 'Targets'
£250 EXTRA OFFERED-IN BONUSES EACH OF £5
Provided "John Bull" received an entry from you for the World Cruise Offer, Competition No. 990, any of this week's chief prizes which you win will be augmented by a £5 Continuity Bonus. If you missed Competition No. 990, enter this week and so qualify for Continuity Bonus in next week's contest

WANTED—50 GOOD "BULLETS" FOR BIG HOLIDAY CHEQUES!

TO-DAY, following our colossal World Cruise Offer, comes another arresting array of *Bullets* Holiday Cheques; over £1,250 cash is waiting to be posted from Long Acre to entrants of good *Bullets* within the next few days!

If you were a competitor in *Bullets* World Cruise Contest No. 990, moreover, you have automatically earned a £5 privilege in this week's fight for a fine 2-in-1 Holiday First Prize and 49 other Holiday Prizes· *wherever you may be in the list of this week's 50 chief winners, your World Cruise entry means that* JOHN BULL *will add an extra £5 to your cheque.*

If you missed the World Cruise Offer, however, an entry made in this week's Holiday Contest gives you a similar £5 privilege in *next* week's *Bullets* Contest.

The 50 big Holiday Prizes now before you will be in their winners' hands in good time for Bank Holiday; if you want one, get busy on your *Bullets* to-day.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

SINCE a *Bullet* consists of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of neat comment, aptly linked with any *Example*, your first step is to jot down rough ideas; afterwards you polish the phrasing until each rough idea develops into a *Bullet*.

For instance, suppose you took the *Example* WELCOMED BY ALL. Against it you might jot down, *Wise Regulations, Such As Stopping Ribbon Building*. This first cumbersome note you could easily adapt to the finished *Bullet*, WELCOMED BY ALL—RED TAPE REGULATING "RIBBONS."

Before commencing on your own efforts, you will be wise to secure a flying start by studying the winning *Bullets* on the previous page, noting the simple but neatly arranged words used.

You can polish your ideas into prize *Bullets* just as effectively, for those winners are no more than everyday notions expressed in unusual phrasing. Begin now and remember that Saturday, July 20, is the closing date of this week's giant Holiday Contest.

USE THESE EXAMPLES

GOLDEN YEAR
OUR ISLAND HOME
ONCE IN A BLUE MOON
CAUGHT BY THE TIDE
BROWN AS A BERRY
WHEN MOTHER'S AWAY
FRIEND OR FOE
RIDING FOR A FALL
FINE TESTIMONIAL
WORKS LIKE MAGIC
GOOD BOOK
EASILY SATISFIED
LITTLE SHRIMP
"COMING IN?"
WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE
GAVE DAD A HEADACHE
SEASIDE LANDLADY
FISH AND CHIPS
ON THE FRONT
MAN WHO COUNTS
WELCOMED BY ALL
UNWRITTEN LAW
TOUCH AND GO
THROWING STONES
TAKEN ON THE BEACH
NOW BABY CAN WALK
PADDLING
ON THE RACK
ONE BY ONE
SONNY'S MOTTO
HIS CHAUFFEUR
KIDNAPPED
SICK MAN
IN THE WAY
TAKING OFF HIS COAT
DAY BY THE SEA

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(991) Closing SAT., July 20. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. | Signed ..... Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(991) Closing SAT., July 20. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. | Signed ..... Address .....

"Bullets" must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(991) Closing SAT., July 20. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. | Signed ..... Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(991) Closing SAT., July 20. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. | Signed ..... Address .....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £3, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 931 usually purchase "John Bull."

48 FREE PAGES of help with "Bullets" and Crosswords—Use this coupon!

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH "BULLETS" OR "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD.

Please register me for six weeks' free supply of "Bullets Bulletin" and Crossword Gazette. I have affixed 3d. in stamps to cover postage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

AFFIX 1½d. STAMP HERE. | AFFIX 1½d. STAMP HERE.

If not entering for Competition, post coupon direct to "Bulletin" Dept., 30, Bedford Street, London, W.C.2.

If you wish to use Advertiser's coupon on back, you can apply for your free issues of "Bullets Bulletin" on plain paper.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being Cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed "& Co.". Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

The original cheque for £999 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 987 will be displayed in the window of Mr. Archer, Drayton, near Norwich.

ENTRY-FEE.—Enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each Coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co."

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 991, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

A GOOD CIRCULATION MEANS SOUND HEALTH

THE BLOOD IS NATURE'S HEALER!

ELASTO, the wonderful blood substance, which positively must be present in the blood to ensure complete health, is now known to be the active principle which controls the healing properties of the blood.

Such troubles as varicose veins, varicose ulcers, eczema, psoriasis, swollen legs, inflamed wounds, phlebitis, thrombosis, heart troubles, poor blood, bad circulation, piles, prolapsus, varicocele, rheumatism, hardened arteries, and relaxed conditions in any part of the body are directly traceable to degeneration of tissue-cells resulting from a deficiency of this vitalising principle in the blood. These ailments will not respond to ordinary treatment : to effect a cure it is essential to remove the cause of the weakness, whether local or general, and this can only be done by making good the deficiency in the blood. Elasto does this surely and effectively, with results that often appear miraculous.

Not A Drug, But A Vital Cell-Food!

"The Story of Elasto" is the title of an interesting booklet which explains in simple language the Elasto method of curing through the blood. Your copy is free : see coupon below. Suffice it to say here that Elasto restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with albumin to form elastic tissue and thus enables *Nature* to restore contractility to the broken-down and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart, and so to re-establish normal circulation—*the real basis of sound health.*

Every sufferer should know of this wonderful new "Cell-Food" remedy, which quickly brings ease and comfort and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming relaxed conditions, increasing vitality and bringing into full activity Nature's own laws of healing. Elasto is prepared in tiny tablets ; *it dissolves instantly* on the tongue, and is absorbed directly into the blood stream, thereby actually restoring the natural power of healing to the blood ! ***Elasto does not enter the stomach: it cures through the blood.*** That explains why Elasto succeeds. For the outlay of a few shillings you can now enjoy the tremendous advantages of this modern scientific remedy which has cost thousands of pounds to perfect.

Take Elasto for:—

Varicose Veins, Varicose Ulcers, Eczema, Psoriasis, Phlebitis, Thrombosis, Poor Blood, Bad Circulation, MuscularWeakness, Heart Troubles, Swollen Legs, Inflamed Wounds, Gout, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and all those troubles known as bad leg. Piles, Prolapsus, Varicocele, Hardened Arteries (Arterio-Sclerosis), Arthritis, Sciatica, Lumbago and all relaxed conditions, no matter where they occur.

Not Magic—Just Logic

Elasto cures all Circulatory Disorders, because it restores muscular tone to the heart and contractility to Veins and Arteries, making them as healthy and as sound as ever. The tiny tablets dissolve instantly on the tongue and are absorbed directly into the blood stream, thereby actually restoring the natural power of healing to the blood ! It is not a drug, but a vital cell-food which MUST be present in the blood to ensure complete health. Elasto saves you time, worry, suffering and expense.

Read What Users of Elasto Say—

"No sign of varicose veins now."
"Elasto put new life into me."
"As soon as I started taking Elasto I could go about my work in comfort, no pain whatever."
"Cured my swollen legs although I had been suffering for years."
"My Doctor highly praises Elasto."
"Now walk long distances with ease."
"Elasto has cured my bad legs."
"Cured my rheumatism and neuritis."
"Now free from piles."
"I feel 10 years younger."
"It put me on my feet."
"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging."
"All signs of phlebitis gone."
"Completely cured my varicose ulcers."
"I am now free from pain."
"Elasto tones up the system and cures depression."
"My skin is as soft as velvet."
"Rheumatoid arthritis gone. I have never felt better."
"I had suffered for years from a weak heart, but Elasto cured me."
"Lumbago cured after 3 years of suffering. Age 66."
"Elasto has saved me pounds."
"Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me."
"Cured my sciatica 12 months ago; still quite fit."
"I was suffering from mitral disease and dare not exert myself in any way, but now, thanks to Elasto, my heart is quite sound again." Etc., Etc.

Elasto Will Save You Pounds!

Beware of Imitations!

For all "John Bull" Readers

FREE

A Generous Sample of this Great 'Cell-Food' Remedy

Simply fill in the Coupon for a Free Sample and a Special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the Great 'New Blood' Remedy. These, together with copies of recent testimonials, we will gladly send privately, post free. Don't lose another moment ! Write for these to-day—NOW, while you think of it ! Or send 5s. for a full month's supply (in plain wrapper) and see for yourself what a wonderful difference Elasto makes !!

This offer is too good to be missed! ★

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT CO., LTD.
(Dept. 15.B), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

JOHN BULL COUPON

for Trial Sample of Elasto ★

The Great Blood Revitaliser.

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT Co. L'd.

(Dept. 15.B), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, *The Great Blood Revitaliser*, cures through the blood.

NAME .....
(Please Print in Capital Letters).

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

.....

"John Bull," 13/7/35.

JB

Don't long for relief—get Elasto and be sure of it!

164 B 117

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 15s. per annum : all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand : Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa : Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada : Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America : International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 75, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 246, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.

A 136